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The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

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The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has rendered a decision declaring the oleomargarine law passed at the last session of Congress constitutional. Attorney-General Garland had previously given his opinion sustaining the constitutionality of the law.

Farmer Keith, of Runnels County, Texas, is noted for his big beard. It is said to be five feet four inches long, and twenty-one inches wide in its broadest part. It is of a rich chestnut color, and its owner, a prosperous sheep grower, is very proud of it.

Last summer men went through some New England towns, leaving trial bottles of medicine, not to be paid for unless used. Recipients were asked only for a written acknowledgment. Several now find in the hands of third parties notes for $25, bearing their signature.

The latest religious sect in Russia has been founded on the dogma that it is a sin to let a fellow member suffer the martyrdom of disease. Accordingly, when anybody falls sick, one of the believers goes to him and chokes him to death. The person commissioned for the deed is clad in red clothes, and is known as "the red death." Unfortunately, they do not confine their delicate attentions to the members of the sect alone, but, impelled by a broad charity, seek to cure in their peculiar way anyone, whoever he may be, who has the misfortune to become ill.

That hostile and expensive old reprobate, the fire fiend, has been more than ordinarily demoniacal lately. During March his ravages in this country mounted up to a total of $10,450,000, which is about $3,000,000 more than the average losses for that month. This disagreeable fact may be accounted for, probably, by the uncommonly bad weather which characterized the month all over the country. Intense cold, penetrating winds and huge banks of snow compelled a free use of heating appliances, and the same causes operated to make the task of battling with fire a very trying one.

The French Government has at last succeeded in obtaining leave from the Greek Government to search at Delphi for remains of the temple which stood there. It is supposed that there are priceless treasures buried in the ground. There was no sanctuary to which so many valuable presents were made as to the Delphic one, and next to that of Olympus it was the most important in Greece. For a long course of centuries the soil has not been disturbed. Comte de Mony, who is an enthusiastic lover of classic antiquity and an archæologist, began, when he was Minister at Athens, negotiations which have ended successfully by M. de Montholon. He had a keen rival in the American representive at Athens, where there is now an American as well as a French school.

The New York *Commercial Advertiser* sounds this note of warning in regard to that scourge of scourges—cholera: "The prevalence of cholera in South America subjects us in this country to much more serious danger than the European epidemics of the last two or three years have done. We had the sea for a barrier before, and the length of the passage was sufficient to show whether or not arriving vessels were infected. When the disease comes north through Mexico we shall have no such protection, and the maintenance of an efficient quarantine along the whole length of the Rio Grande will be exceedingly difficult. It will be the part of wisdom alike in individuals and in municipal authorities to repeat the precautions of former years, to compel absolute cleanliness, and to look carefully after the water supply."

The indications all point to a heavy increase in the population of this country by European emigration. Not within seven years has there been so great a demand for passage, and the facilities for transportation during the season will be taxed to the uttermost. So great, indeed, has been the rush that most of the steamship lines have been already compelled to notify their agents to stop booking for the present. This promised irruption is, doubtless, due to the fact that the revival of trade in the United States and Canada offers enticing prospects to the workingmen of Europe to better their condition. Great Britain, it is said, will contribute a large quota of bricklayers, plasterers and masons to find profitable occupation in building enterprises, while Germans and Scandinavians are coming to fill good openings that present themselves to craftsmen and agriculturists in the fast-developing West.

One of the most remarkable developments of modern dental surgery is the transplanting of teeth from one jaw to another. Dr. W. T. Younger of the California Dental Society has carried on some investigations which tend to show that the vitality of teeth is almost as great as that of any seed. He cites among others the case of a bicuspid tooth extracted and allowed to lie carelessly for a year, a part of the time in an old traveling bag and a part of the time loosely in a bureau-drawer. Apparently the tooth was "dead." After soaking for a half-hour in warm water the tooth was interted in the proper cavity of the jaw, where it became firmly fixed. After twelve days it was affirmed that a true vital connection had been established between the jaw and the tooth. The question may, however, be fairly raised whether shis was a true unison or one of powerful encysting, as when, for example, a bullet is firmly lodged in the body.

LOOK ONWARD.

Every day is a fresh beginning,
Every morn is the world made new,
You who are weary of sorrow and sinning,
Here is a beautiful hope for you:
A hope for me and a hope for you.

All the past things are past and over.
The tasks are done and the tears are shed.
Yesterday's errors let yesterday cover;
Yesterday's wounds, which smarted and bled,
Are healed with the healing which night has shed.

—*Susan Coolidge.*

A 'LONGSHORE EPISODE.

We never could settle why it was that Sue and I spent our vacation at Connor's Landing. I almost thought it was kismet, as those picturesque orientals say, only I do not approve of fatalism.

We were country school-ma'ams, Sue and I, from a region of mountain farms, where, according to report, the farmers stood on ladders to harvest their crops, so steep and rugged were the fields, and we had decided for months that our holiday should be spent within reach of the innumerable tongues of the many-voiced sea.

At least, that is what I said, for I am an æsthetic young woman with a yearning for Culture—with a big C—but Sue said she wanted to study up the personal habits of clams and fiddler crabs, and all sorts of dreadful slimy creatures. Sue was not very poetic in her tendencies, and she used to pore over Darwin and Lubbock, though I often thought she might have more improving instructors than men who were so familiar with worms and ants. I wouldn't say so much about ants, since our good Dr. Watts found them worthy of notice, but I think a man of genius should draw the line at earth-worms.

Well, you may think it easy to find a seaside resort good enough for two school-ma'ams, considering our length of coast, but the more we thought of the matter the more puzzled we became. We wanted to be quiet, because I intended writing a few marine sonnets, and ballads, and things, for my projected book—"Ballads and Other Poems, by a Mountain Singer"—and Sue said she didn't want to be interrupted by any tiresome children or idiotic young men when she was endeavoring to gain the confidence of a cephalopod.

You may think from her biological yearnings that Sue was an emancipated female of the most virulent type, but she was a tall and graceful girl of twenty-three, her small head crowned with bronzy-brown hair, and her oval face lighted by dark gray eyes that were incisive, tender, and appealing by turns.

We never arrived at a decision about our destination until we had started on our journey. We were waiting in the railway station—one of those gruesome barn-like structures our country delights in, where gaudy lithographs confuse the brain of the traveler, until he is uncertain whether to change cars at Kalamazoo for Capadura, or take the air-line route from Nova Scotia to Neuralgine. We had decided to try Squid's Neck—at least Sue had, as she thought the name rather promising, but, woman-like, we missed our train, and found there was no way of reaching that place until evening.

A sympathetic gateman suggested our going to Connor's Landing, there to hire a carriage and drive to Squid's Neck, a distance of six or eight miles. Before reaching Connor's Landing we asked a few judicial questions of a mild-mannered brakeman concerning our destination. Finding that it was on a large estuary opening into the sea, possessed of a good beach, and secluded in the extreme, we resolved to make it our camping ground, instead of the zoologically-named Squid's neck.

I shall never forget the brakeman's look of pitying surprise when I asked him if the beach was sandy.

"Marm," he said, impressively, "the folks down there what plants anything besides oysters would thank you considerable if you could point out a square foot of land anywhere what ain't sandy, and the meanest kind o' sand at that."

With this discouraging statement, which we soon verified, he left us.

On arriving at the Landing, we soon made arrangements for our temporary home, and evening found us domiciled with Aunt Jane Applegate.

Connor's Landing does not appear on any map, nor is it the subject of guide-book eulogy—it is shy, shrinking from publicity, like

Sweet Auburn, loveliest village of the plain.

Apart from its shrinking modesty, however, it differs widely from the poet's village. It is on the bank of a broad estuary, where the flat beach, not silvery sand or shingle, but melancholy and uncompromising black mud, is bordered by a weary length of flat salt meadow, this dimly relieved by a background of rugged and careworn pines.

And the natives, we found, are singularly in harmony with their surroundings. They are Aborigines; as Aphrodite sprang from the sea-foam they developed from the river mud, equipped for their calling with a boat-hook and a pair of oyster tongs. Their lank forms suggest a mossbunky diet—the mossbunker is a silvery but deceptive little wretch of the herring tribe, containing no more real nourishment than a newspaper on toast.

The Connor's Landingite does not feel himself in full dress without a knitted jersey, overlapping in folds like a rhinoceros hide, and a tarpaulin hat, possessing a rear extension like a sugar scoop, this headgear being technically known as a sou'wester. It is an interesting question to the thoughtful student, whether the native has been gradually evolved from the oyster, primeval lord of the soil, or whether the oyster has been developed by the retrogression of the native.

After a night's rest in a big, bare, drowsy chamber, with the soft wash-wash of the waves below our windows, we descended to our breakfast, to find Aunt Jane and Cordy, her daughter, awaiting us. The master of the house, we learned, had started on an early fishing expedition with the other boarder, of whose existence we now learned for the first time. He was a young man, Mrs. Applegate told us, whereat Sue's brow displayed a portentous frown, which was not entirely smoothed away when Aunt Jane supplied us with an omelette and an outline sketch of the young man together.

"He ain't one of the regular summer vacation young men," said our hostess, with a tone displaying fine contempt for this briefly-described order of humanity. "He'll spend a hull forenoon under the pines out on the bluff, or he'll wander off around the clay banks, an' bring home a pocket full of rocks and pirates."

"Pirates!" I ejaculated, in astonishment.

"Yes, them iron pirates, clay balls we call 'em."

"She means iron pyrites," explained Sue, in an aside.

"Anyway, he don't give us no trouble, an' is as pleasant-spoken a young man as ever I see," concluded our hostess, as she left us.

"Precisely, 'as mild a mannered man as ever scuttled ship, or cut a throat,'" muttered the incorrigible Sue.

"Oh, Sue!" I cried. "I'm sure he must be something——."

"Probably he is," interpolated Sue.

"Perhaps some scientific or literary character," I suggested.

"Scientific or literary fiddlesticks," said Sue, calmly. "Now, Dulcinea, put on your hat, and our exploration shall begin."

I didn't really care about exploring, as I had an idea for a sonnet I was going to write; besides, I felt sure the sun glaring on so much sand must be bad for the complexion. Aunt Jane and Cordy had a complexion like a tiger-lily, but I felt it was no use objecting, so off I went.

I should have enjoyed that walk more if I had been in a carriage, for apart from sand and chuckle-burrs and prickly pears everything seemed alive with insects, and dreadfully familiar and confiding creatures they were.

We went up on the bluff, to a little grove of pines, where Sue cast herself down on the fragrant pine needles in the reckless manner she is so addicted to. Lounging attitudes always seem to suit her, and she never had that regard for her clothes possessed by most well-regulated young women.

For a few moments there was a restful silence; only the lazy rustle of the pines and the subdued lapping of the water below. Then we heard the crackling of dry twigs under a heavy, hesitating footstep, and turning round, with that feeling of horror we women reserve for tramps, mice, and the like desperate characters, we beheld an aborigine. He was not by any means prepossessing, but even a timid school-ma'am could not gaze on Jonty Bloodgood with dread.

Jonty—the local diminutive for Jonathan—stood about six feet four in his rawhide boots; in build he strongly recalled the mossbunker which formed his staple diet. He had a small head, rudely thatched with lank hay-colored hair, and he possessed washed-out blue eyes which were not a pair. One of these orbs was fixed on us, while the other gazed impressively at the zenith. Over his shoulder he carried a decrepit-looking shotgun, while following and preceding him were several gaunt hounds of an undeterminate species.

This apparition gazed at us for a few minutes in evident amazement, then, taking courage, remarked conversationally, as we might comment on the weather:

"Hain't seen no fleckers this way, hev ye?"

"Fleckers" being unknown game to us both, we answered, with an emphatic negative, and our interlocutor slouched away, with the air of a man who has done his duty to society. Sue said she would like to study him; she has such a cold-blooded way if looking at people, as if she would like to impale them on a piece of cork, like the unfortunate insects she collects. I thought he might be worked up into a poem, beginning:

Lone dweller 'neath the balmy pines.

Only I should have to ignore his inaccurate eyes. And he could hardly be called a "lone dweller" either, as Sue, who does not see poetic license, pointed out; we found seven of the dirtiest children I ever saw, all of them cross-eyed, and a lank wife who dipped snuff.

For an entire week we wandered about all day, by woodland and shore, and we never had a glimpse of the other boarder, whom Sue flippantly designated as O. B. in familiar converse. He was always off before we were up, either boating or tramping the country with Jonty Bloodgood, who appeared to be a kindred spirit. Sue said probably he was cross-eyed too, or knock-kneed, or something of the kind, but Cordy said he was the likeliest young man that ever stepped, so we judged him to be some big, hulking, stupid wretch who wasn't really fit for ladies' society, anyway.

I don't really care for young men—unless they possess soul—and Sue cares a good deal more for polystichums and polypodiums, to say nothing of pollywogs. But I must confess that, as time went on, we began to think a good deal about that mysterious Other Boarder. It wasn't curiosity, you know, but simply interest in humanity. We didn't even know his name. He never got any letters, and Mrs. Applegate called him Mr. Jim; he had told her it was not his name, but would do as well as any other. Just like one of Bulwer's heroes, only, as Sue pointed out, we never heard him give a cold laugh in two syllables, or impatiently stride his room at midnight, as the characters in question always do; nor, as nearly as we could learn, did not possess a raven brow and marble locks—I mean *vice versa*.

Cordy said he was something like me, so he could never be a hero, for I am a little sandy, with pale eyes and a tendency to freckles.

Our curiosity gradually settled down to a sort of dead level mystery, until one day Cordy told us that the Other Boarder expected a visitor to spend a few days with him.

"A young man, Miss Denning," she explained. "Mr. Jim says how him an' this friend goes about together every vacation, being cousins, an' he's a lawyer, an' his name's Mr. Hort."

"Sue Farrell," I said, solemnly, as soon as Cordy had left us, "if we don't see this hateful Mr. Jim and his disreputable friend——"

"We will," said Sue, with emphasis, "if we have to lurk in ambush for a week."

I saw by this that Sue had got her mind removed for once off those abominable cephalopods, and as we strolled toward our favorite lounging place on the bluff we thought of a dozen plans for setting our doubts at rest; for I must say I had my doubts of a young man who would display such a Guy Fawkes reticence toward two intelligent girls.

We sat there, talking about secretive young men, and such conspirators, when we heard the crackling of the pine needles, and the sound of murmuring voices. We looked up, to behold at a short distance a disreputable blue flannel coat, which we had seen lying about Aunt Jane's hall. It was to us a veritable flag of battle, for it was the property of the Other Boarder.

For a moment we hesitated—and the woman who hesitates is lost—when we heard a laughing voice say:

"School-ma'ams be hanged! If you've dodged them for three weeks I guess the pair of us can dodge them for three days."

At this juncture, to Sue's profound astonishment, I rushed forward, precipitated myself upon the blue flannel coat, and seized a sunburned ear above it, turned toward us the face of a very surprised young man, while the disrespectful individual who had alluded to the possibility of dodging us laid himself down on the fragrant pine needles, and indulged in convulsive mirth that threatened serious consequences.

"You good-for-nothing, horrid boy," I began, as I embraced the Other Boarder, while Sue, evidently under the impression that we were all suffering from an attack of emotional insanity, seated herself at the foot of a pine tree with an air of saintly resignation.

"It's my brother Ned!" I explained.

"And here for three weeks I've been dodging my own sister! Why didn't you tell a fellow where you were going?"

"Because Sue and I wanted to be quiet," I said, with much dignity. "This is Sue Farrell, whom I've always wanted you to know; she is just as fond of hateful beasts and things as you are. And as soon as Cousin Horace can stop laughing and look like a rational being, we will go back to the house."

Well, as we strolled along the beach, Ned explained how he had come to Connor's Landing to rest—he is a civil engineer—and kept out of our way because he was rather afraid of school-ma'ams—they were not always as beautiful as they were intellectual. He looked appreciatively at Sue as he said this. And we explained that we were devoting our time to intellectual culture, and didn't want to be bothered by young men. Of course we did not say how we had been scurrying around to get a sight of him.

Well, for the remainder of our stay we four had a jolly time together. Somehow, wherever Sue was, Ned always seemed in the same vicinity, discussing fiddler crabs or something equally slimy, and they seem likely to zoologize through life together.

Horace and I have amused one another ever since I wore brown Holland pinafores, but I am little and sandy, with a tendency to freckles, as I said before, so sentiment is not in my line, in spite of my poetic yearnings. It is utterly useless for a girl to be sentimental if she is not at least passably nice-looking.

So I have gone back to my school again, and am cultivating as much divine afflatus as a very crabbed board of trustees will allow. Perhaps, after all, the "Ballads of a Mountain Singer" will never see the light, so I am fortunate if allowed to approach the plory of print in this episode of Connor's Landing.—*Emily L. Taplin, in Current.*

Simulating Death.

Some persons have possessed the power of simulating death, but it is a dangerous experiment, and the story is told of a college student who for the amusement of his comrades did this once too often. By the power of the will over the vital functions he had again and again lain down upon a sofa and fallen in a few minutes into his sportive death trance. He had always come back to activity within half an hour, but on this last occasion they grew alarmed at the long continuance of his trance. They called to him, but he did not answer; they shook him, but he did not awake. Their fellow-student was really dead. It is narrated of Colonel Townshend, Rajah of Puttiali, in the Punjab, that he had this power of what doctors call voluntary hibernation. As some women faint away whenever they feel like doing so, so the gallant Colonel could "die daily," or whenever he pleased.

His heart, says the medical account of it, would cease to beat; there was no perceptible respiration; the body became cold and rigid, the eyes glassy and the features cadaverous. He would continue dead for several hours, and then come back to life. Dr. Cheyne says that Colonel Townshend told him that he could expire whenever he pleased and by an effort of his own will restore himself instantaneously to the living state. On one occasion he performed the experiment in the presence of three medical experts, one of whom kept his hand upon the Colonel's heart, while a second held his fingers on his wrist-pulse, and the third held a mirror before his mouth. They found all traces of pulsation and restoration gone, and were unanimous in their belief that he was actually dead, when he revived as easily as he had died, to their great astonishment.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Angoras Up High.

I was on the summit of Tallac, nearly 10,000 feet in elevation, at sunset. I there found nearly 200 Angora goats camped for the night on rocks about thirty feet east of and below the summit. They were in full sight of Tahoe and the best views from the summit. There was fine, green mountain pasture, soft soil bedding and shelter down below them a mile or two, but they preferred the rocks of the summit and the keener air and magnificent mountain pictures. Their bed was nearer the stars and they would have the very earliest sight of the morning sun. Four hundred of this breed of goats were, five years ago, every one killed by lightning near the same spot. They were the property of the same owner, Mr. Gilmore, of Glen Alpine Springs. Many of them were pure or half-pure breeds. The herd was worth at least $6,000. They were dead before they were discovered, so that not even their pelts were saved. These goats are not herded; they take care of themselves altogether, and except for being salted—that is, supplied with salt to lick twice a week—they get no care or watching. They are shorn once a year and yield three or four pounds of mohair. Mohair is used very largely for railroad car cushions.—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

Treasures in Pekin.

Among the loot taken from the imperial summer palace at Pekin, during the last Chinese war, were many articles of European jewelry, which had been presented at various times to the Emperor. One was a beautiful telescope of the time of Louis XVI., enriched with pearls and enamels of fruit on a red ground and wreathes of flowers in gold on a black ground, the object-glass being formed of a watch set with pearls. Others were gold waist-clasps with watches in their centres. Another article was a handsome gold-enameled bow, which was divided into three compartments, one being a musical box, with an automaton mountebank; another, a snuff-box; and the third, a watch-case with a medallion of the Petit trianon. Underneath was a secret compartment, opened by touching three small spring at a time.

The Lost Chord.

Whispering tender words I bent above her—
Soft and gray the evening twilight fell—
She a maiden fair and I her lover—
While I songht a chance my love to tell,

"Dear, for thee my heart is nearly breaking;
Wilt thou not my life forever bless?"
And I paused, my heart too full for speaking,
As she answered, loud and sweetly—"No!"

—*Flavel S. Mines, in Bazar.*

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Spring Medicine—In the Restaurant—A Hungry Machine—Too Weak to Get Away—The Deacon's Liver, Etc., Etc.

When spring her beauties has disclosed,
And green become the grasses,
The little ones are daily dosed
With sulphur and molasses.

The poet, too, then takes his dose
Of Dr. Killem's bitters,
Ere to the dining-room he goes
To tackle buckwheat fritters.

—*Boston Courier.*

A Hungry Machine.

An old fellow stood in a butcher's shop, watching, with much interest, the work of a new sausage grinder. Unable to resist a closer inspection, he touched the machine in a sensitive place and lost one of his fingers. A look of astonishment crossed his face.

"What's the matter?" the butcher asked.

"Nothin', much," he replied, looking at his bleeding "stub" and then at the grinder, "but I wuz jest er thinkin' that this is the haungriest blamed machine I ever seed."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

In the Restaurant.

Brown—"Aw, John, was Mr. Smith in heah yesterday?"

John—"Yessir."

Brown—"Did he awsk awfter me?"

John—"Yessir."

Brown—"What did you tell him?"

John—"Told him you had gone for the day."

Brown—"Well, what did he say to that?"

John—"'Good enough' was 'is werry words, sir.—*Life.*

Too Weak to Get Away.

One of Detroit's popular legal wags is a bachelor. For several years he has lived in one boarding house. Not being superior to the ordinary weaknesses of humanity he has sometimes been known to yield to the fault-finding temptation when the layout was not quite to his fastidious liking.

On one of these occasions the landlord, who is himself somewhat prone to bluntness, thus broke out: "See here, Mr. Legalcap, I've had enough of your kicking. If you don't like my table why don't you go away?"

"Alas! Colonel," was the lugubrious reply, "I'm too weak to get away—been here too long!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

He Brought the Deacon's Liver.

In a rural town not fifty miles from the State House lived Deacon Slocum, a plodding farmer of old-fashioned ways, and a near neighbor of Major Armstrong, who farmed it on a large scale. As "pig-killing time" approached Deacon Slocum bargained with the Major for the liver of one pig, which he was to send over after the killing, a transaction which the Deacon forgot to mention to his wife. The next day, having some business to transact in the city, he started away, intending to return at night, but on arriving there he ascertained that the party he was to see was away and would not return until the next day, so he concluded to wait rather than make a second journey.

On the very day that he left for the city an accident occurred on the railroad and several persons were reported as horribly mangled and killed. Among the missing was Deacon Slocum. The family were dreadfully alarmed and passed the night in a fearful state of anxiety. Just after daylight a team drove up and a serious-looking man bearing a tin pail in his hand came to the door, which on being opened he deposited on the entry floor, exclaiming:

"I've brought you the Deacon's liver!"

The good woman of the house fainted, the children screamed, and for a few moments that house was in a commotion, which was only quieted by the appearance of the Deacon himself, who, on hearing of the accident, had taken an early train for home. It was also pleasing to learn that the accounts of the catastrophe had been greatly exaggerated and that nobody was killed, and but two or three slightly injured.—*Boston Budget.*

A Judge's Insight.

In Washington county, Ark., an old fellow, who had been summoned to serve as a juryman, but who did not appear at the appointed time, was brought in by a deputy sheriff.

"You have treated this court with contempt," said the judge, "and unless you can give a good reason for your failure to appear, I shall take great pleasure in punishing you. Do you not know, sir, that when we insist that you shall be a juryman, we pay you a high compliment?"

"I know that, jedge, but I never did like er compliment, being allus afeerd that somebody wuz tryin' ter flatter me?"

"None of your foolishness. Why did you fail to appear?"

"Jedge, I jest couldn't come."

"Family sick?"

"Wus'n that."

"You don't say so. Why, what could have been the matter?"

"Kaint yer guess, jedge?"

"Let me see," said the jurist, scratching his head reflectively. "Hold on a minute. Worse than sickness in the family. You must have had a sick horse!" the judge exclaimed with a bust of inspiration.

"Yer struck it, jedge; yer struck it sqnare."

"Mr. Sheriff," said the judge, in the wavering tones of suppressed excitement, "adjourn court and we'll all go out and look at the hoss."—*Arkansas Traveler.*

California's Glorious Climate.

Conspicuous among the groups of well dressed men who congregated at the Morton House last night was the tall and sturdy figure of a well known Californian. He was surrounded by four or five friends, into whose sympathetic ears he poured his imprecations against the cold and cheerless weather, contrasting it with the warm and genial sunlight which bathed the Golden State at this season of the year.

"I know you Eastern people smile 'Chestnuts'-when we speak of the glorious climate of California, but you who who have never been there can have no conception of what our climate can do."

"Well, tell us some of its wonderful accomplishments," ventured ex-Alderman Tuomey.

"Oh, I couldn't begin to enumerate them all, but I'll tell you a little story that has become a historic legend up in Santa Barbara, which will illustrate pretty well, I think, what I am driving at. Santa Barbara, you know, is a handsome town on the coast, famous for its hotel, magnificent roses, and splendid bathing. On one side spreads the broad Pacific, and on the others tower high and rugged mountains. Well, an old man once lived in the town who is said to have first settled there when the big mountains were little hills. It was a regular habit with him to go down and sit on the wharf whenever a steamer was coming in. While seated in his favorite place one day he was approached by a tourist who had just stepped off the steamer, and who was looking about to learn something of the country. Stepping up to the old man, he asked:

"'How do you manage to raise such exquisite roses here?'

"'Climate,' was the response.

"'And such large watermelons?'

"'Climate,' came rather monotonously.

"'And such fine crops of wheat and barley?'

"'Climate,' was echoed again, with a vicious snap.

"The inquisitive tourist here faltered a trifle before asking another question, but finally he again ventured: 'I understand you are to have a railroad built into Santa Barbara?'

The old man mere bowed his assent.

"'But how will you get over that mountain?' asked the traveler, pointing to the mountain in the rear of the town.

"'Climb it,' growled the old man, as he got up and walked away."

A sombre silence fell over the group.—*New York Sun.*

All About Burglars.

In Austin, Texas, a burglar was detected stealing a Waterbury watch. The owner of the watch, a confirmed journalist, awoke, and at the muzzle of a pistol compelled the burglar to keep the time-piece, although the burglar, with tears in his eyes, begged leave to return it.

The burglar alarm is one of the greatest inventions of the age. It always warns the burglar in season to get out of the way before anybody can ventilate him with a pistol.

In robbing houses burglars should be very careful not to stumble over things. In Chicago a thief entered a house and while prowling around fell over a chair and broke his leg, and had to arouse the family and request them to send for a doctor.

New York *Life* reports another sad case. A burglar stumbled over a fence, leaving a part of his pantaloons in charge of a bull-dog. The burglar remarked that it was "a clothes shave."

What the average citizen needs just at this crisis is an efficient burglar alarm. According to the Boston *Post* the latest burglar alarm is the burglar's fear that the bank cashier will get there before he can.

Burglars are not always happy. In Louisville one of them broke into a grocery store and got some cheese that was no longer young. He has since reformed and become an exemplary citizen, having refused an offer to become a cashier of a bank.

Burglars, who claim to be gentlemen, should always wipe their feet on the door-mat before entering the parlor through the window with their muddy boots. They should, also, before entering a house, ponder over that beautiful thought of Bacon, that "He who robs in darkness breaks God's lock."

In selecting a house to "burgle" the burglar should choose the residence of an elderly gentleman, because his gait is broken and his locks are few.

There are several effective remedies against burglars, and one of them is to place a large box of dynamite on the safe, and then there is no fear of burglars breaking in.

Another pretty good way to keep burglars out of the house is to leave the valuables out at night on the front door-steps. Those who have given this plan a trial says that it works like a charm.—*Texas Siftings.*

Lives Lost in Warfare.

It is estimated that nearly 7,000,000,000 of human beings have perished in the battles which man has waged against his fellow-creature—man; but there is scarcely a battle of the last three centuries which can at all rival in destructiveness many ancient struggles. In the following list the first-named in each case were the victors:

Jerusalem (siege of), A. D. 70, Romans and Jews. More than 1,000,000 Jews perished.

Platæa, B. C. 479, Greeks and Persians. The latter were annihilated, losing 300,000 men.

Battle (A. D. 269) between the Romans (under Claudius) and the Goths. In this fight 300,000 were slain.

Issus, B. C. 333, Greeks and Persians. The latter lost 110,000, of whom 70,000 were left dead on the field.

Hastings, A. D. 1066, Normans and Saxons. Over 30,000 men were slain.

Falkirk, A. D. 1298, English and Scots. The latter left 40,000 dead on the field.

Bannockburn, A. D. 1314, Scots and English. The latter lost 50,000 men.

Vienna (siege of), 1529, Germans and Turks. The Turks lost 70,000 men.

Blenheim, A. D. 1704, English and Germans against French and Bavarians. The latter lost 27,000 men.

Pruva, 1764, Russians and Poles. The latter had 30,000 killed.

From a rough calculation, taken from the returns of those left dead on the fields of battle in which Napoleon commanded, from Mentenotte to Waterloo, we find the amount 1,811,500. The Crimean war caused the destruction of 784,900 lives; the war in Italy in 1857, 45,000; in Schleswig-Holstein, 3,500; the civil war, 800,000; the Prussian and Austrian war, 45,000; the war in Mexico and China by the English and French, 65,000; and the Prussian and French war, 100,000; a grand total between 1853 and 1880 of 1,850,000 lives.—*Troy Times.*

Ox-Carts of Havana.

The traffic of Havana is largely done by oxen, and the two-wheeled cart is used exclusively. This cart is roughly made, and it has a tongue as thick as a railroad tie, nailed to the body of the cart, and which extends to the heads of the oxen, and is there fastened by a great yoke directly to the horns. The Cuban ox pulls by his head and not by his shoulders. This yoke is strapped by ropes across the foreheads of the oxen, and they move along with their heads down, pushing great loads with their foreheads. They are guided by rope reins fastened to a ring in the nose of the ox. Some of the carts are for a single ox, and these have shafts of about the same railroad tie thickness, which are fastened to a yoke which is put over the horns in the same manner. Everything is of the rudest construction, and the Egyptians of to-day are as well off in this regard.—*Oswego Palladium.*

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

A Presidential Breakfast.

A standing dish for the White House morning meal, which was inaugurated by President Grant, and of which he was inordinately fond, and which is relished by President Cleveland, is breakfast bacon and fried apples. The method of cooking the bacon and apples is to cut thin strips from a moderately lean piece of well cured bacon of the best quality and fry until brown and crisp. Take a dozen or more tart hard apples, greenings preferred; peal and slice into eighths; fry in some of the fat of the bacon until they are well browned. Place the mass on a flat dish over a strainer, and with a fork lay the strips of bacon comparatively dry upright around the fried applies. The fat strains from the apples and bacon. The apples are thus relieved from the excesssive richness of the bacon juice.

A Warning to Housekeepers.

A writer in the New York *Evangelist* gives the following warning to housekeepers: "I wish I could proclaim to everyone who does not already know it a thing that perhaps most everyone besides myself always knew, namely: That hot grease or oil will melt lead, will unsolder any soldered dish or vessel. I have lately learned this to my great danger and the danger of my home. Young housekeepers, beware! I, being a 'young housekeeper,' find that the rule is 'live and learn,' and, as not to know the latest thing I have learned may be the death and destruction to the unknowing, I hereby warn all not to heat fat or oil in any tin or any soldered dish. I did it, and had a flood of grease and fire. I escaped with only a terrible smoke, a slight burn and a great job of cleaning up. One thing more, and never forget it: Soapstone will explode! It will; it did. I took my soapstone out of its dry wraps, and laid it atop of my stove. I sat close to the stove buttoning my shoes, when bang! went that soapstone, and it left the top of the stove in 1,000 atoms; in fact, it was blown to powder. The chimney was bricked up, and it all went that way against the bricks. Had it come my way, I had not been trying to warn you. Soon as I could move, so astounded was I, I ran to call the family. 'I thought it was a gun,' said one of the men; 'I heard it up-stairs.' All were surprised. Not one of us had ever heard that soapstone would explode; but there it lay. About one-third of it remained upon the stove. Now, dear readers, do be careful. Do not trust too far in soapstones nor in hot fat."

Hints and and Suggestions.

Grained woods should be washed with cold tea and then, after being wiped dry, rubbed with linseed oil.

Put camphor gum with your new silver ware, and it will never tarnish as long as the gum is there. Never wash silver in soapsuds, as that gives it a white appearance.

To preserve goods from moths do not use camphor in any form. Pieces of tar paper laid in fur boxes and in closets are a better protection. Five cents will buy enough to equip all the packing boxes and closets of a large house for a year.

To cure a felon saturate a bit of grated wild turnip the size of a bean with spirits of turpentine and apply to the affected part. It relieves the pain at once and in twelve hours or less there will be a hole to the bone. Dress with sticking salve and the finger is well.

Flour like milk, though not so much so, is affected by bad odors of ony kind, which it really absorbs. Hence it should never be kept where vegetables, onions, etc., or fish, or such odorous things are stored. Flour should always be kept in a sweet, dry, cool and airy room.

Never place fresh eggs near lard, fruit, cheese, fish, or other articles from which any odor arises. The eggs are extremely active in absorbing power, and in a very short time they are contaminated by the particles of objects in their neighborhood, by which the peculiar and exquisite taste of a newly laid egg is destroyed.

For a polish to clean up and brighten old furniture, pianos, etc., dissolve four ounces orange shellac in one quart of ninety-five per cent. alcohol; to this add one quart of linseed oil, and one pint turpentine; when mixed add four ounces of sulphuric ether, and four ounces aqua ammonia; mix thoroughly and well before using. Apply with a cloth or sponge and rub the surface to which it is applied until the polish appears.

The Salt Craze.

The majority of our readers will remember the blue-glass craze which raged so furiously in 1871-2. The manufacturers of blue glass reaped an enormous harvest, and people who never allowed the sun to shine upon them before permitted its beams to reach them through blue glass hung in convenient southern windows. There are some indications that another craze is coming to take the place of blue glass and the more recent furor for hot water. The latest is the consumption of sea salt or rock salt from Turk's Island as a cure for nearly all the ills of the body. The craze has reached Utica and is traveling this way. So far, the sea salt eaten in season and out of season has been found to cure consumption, dyspepsia and kidney difficulty, headache and general good-for-nothingness.—*Rochester (N. Y.) Democrat.*

General Taylor's Turkey.

General Taylor said one day, soon after his inauguration as President, that he had never enjoyed a turkey so much as he had at New Orleans on his way home from his Mexican campaign. It was placed before him on the dinner-table at the St. Charles Hotel, and it was not until he had been requested to carve it that he ascertained that it was papier mache. When opened it was found to contain, not stuffing, but a pair of Major-General's gold epaulets and a silk sash, a present from the artillery battalion. "That," said the General, "w-was a t-turkey worth having."—*Ben: Perley Poore.*

Homely Truths.

The man who promptly pays his bills,
The merchants heart with pleasure fills.

The butcher does a rushing trade,
Who trims his meat before its weighed.

The coalman has a conquest won
O'er self, who gives an honest ton.

For other's comfort naught she cares
Who at the play a tall hat wears.

They're on the high road to success
Who spend no time in idleness.

The man who safe his secrets keeps,
Upon an easy pillow sleeps.

Men's good opinions are his
Who grateful for a favor is.

No fault e'er find with those who sing,
For song is prayer upon the wing.

—*Boston Courier.*

LOVE AND COMFORT.

In days gone by, we danced, we sung
The sunny vales of life among,
There was no joy like being young!
Now, we have supped with toil and care,
And 'mid the glint of shining hair,
Time, as he long ago did pass,
Shook from his never-failing glass
The silvered dust of withered years—
Ploughed furrows with regretful tears—
Along the cheek whose roses paled
Before the cold breath he exhaled.

In days gone by, with righteous shame
We scorned pursuit of gold and fame,
Give us, with love, herbs and a crust!
Riches had wings, gold was but dust,
With love divine and four bare walls
Who cared for lands, for gilded halls?
But now, the noon of life is past!
There blows a strong and chilling blast
That shakes the poor, thin cottage doors
And penetrates its creaking floors,
The toothless gums reject love's crust—
Love's herbs are dry as storm-blown dust.

The days gone by will come no more,
When heaven was roof and earth was floor,
And star and flower and leaf-clad tree
Exceeded all man's tapestry.
The sweet, the foolish love of youth
That brooked no shade of doubt—near truth,
But bravely faced that cloudless sun—
Is all disproved—its lessons done!
Now spread thick carpets on the floor,
Curtain the windows, drape the door—
And let the glittering chandelier
Throw mellow light upon good cheer;
Now, wiser grown, let truth be told—
We love—our ease, our lands, our gold.

—*Margaret H. Lawless, in the Current.*

PITH AND POINT.

A shoplifter—An earthquake.

Never abuse a mule behind his back.

The man who has just bought a dog is a bore to his friends.

The farmer who raises the glass too often isn't likely to raise much else—*Siftings.*

A Yonkers dentist has recently failed because another man had a better pull than he.—*Life.*

The best way to "get rich by poultry keeping" is to sell all your hens early every spring. Then you won't have to plant your garden but once.—*Journal of Education.*

Pastor—"Well, what did your young people realize at your entertainment?" Member of the Committee—"We have just realized that we are $25 out."—*Burlington Free Press.*

A lady who had her photograph taken was showing it to her husband. "Do you think it looks like me?" she asked. "Yes," he said after a critical examination, "it looks like you, only it seems very quiet.—*Harper's Bazar.*

REMARKABLE UNANIMITY.

The bridge had broken, and the crowds
Flocked near and far the wreck to see

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, MAY 19, 1887.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N.C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1887.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its thirty-fifth volume on January 1st, 1887.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 6, 1887.

—The Illinois Legislature has appropriated $50,000 to a monument to General Logan.

—A violent storm at Duluth, Minn., last week, caused damage amounting to nearly one million dollars.

—Jay Gould's purchases of Arkansas lands cover fully ten thousand acres, located in three different counties.

—Slight earthquake shocks were felt in Summerville and Charleston, S. C., and in California, last Thursday night.

—Wm. O. Bradley is the Republican and Gen. Simon Buckner the Democratic nominee for Governor of Kentucky.

—The Richmond, Va., Paper Company's mill was destroyed on Saturday night by the explosion of the boiler. A boy was killed.

—The President has appointed James W. Hyatt, of Connecticut, to be treasurer of the United States, to succeed Conrad N. Jordan, resigned.

According to dates of May 16, 85 bodies of the victims of the Bulli colliery disaster, near Sydney, New South Wales, have been recovered.

—The necessary subscription to the Roanoke & Southern Railroad having been secured, the probability is that the road will be built to this place.

—During the past week in Chicago four hundred animals have been slaughtered by direction of the stock law authorities owing to pleuro-pneumonia.

—The Georgia Central Railroad has compromised with the heirs of W. J. Lambert, an engineer killed in the service of the road, by the payment of $10,000.

—It is proposed to erect a monument to Robert Snow, founder of the first Sunday school in Brooklyn. The estimated cost will be about $10,000, to be raised by Sunday school scholars.

—The attendance at the Episcopal Convention of the Diocese of North Carolina, which convened in Raleigh on the 11th inst., was large, being from all parts of the State west of Goldsboro.

—Some ten or fifteen persons were drowned at a river baptism in New Orleans, A defective railing precipitated about 100 persons into the river. The scenes are described as very heart-rending.

—Rev. Dr. Miller, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Charlotte, will deliver the Baccalaureate Sermon before the graduating class of Davidson College on the 12th of June, at 11 o'clock, a. m.

NEW YORK, May 11.—Nearly ten thousand passengers landed from foreign parts at Castle Garden today from twelve steamers. This was an unusually heavy number, and is partly owing to the heavy fog in the lower bay, which caused the arrivals of several days to come up in a regular fleet.

—During the past week we noticed some half dozen deaths from pouring coal oil on fires. The latest took place at Coal Valley, Pa. Mrs. Cook poured oil from a kerosene can on the fire to hasten its burning. An explosion followed, and Mrs. Cook and two children were burned to death and the house destroyed.

HEAVY RAINS IN TEXAS.—Heavy rains fell throughout the Rio Grande valley on the night of the 15th, continuing for four hours. The Rio Grande began rising about midnight and by noon the next day had risen eight feet. One of the largest ferry boats on the river was sunk, and the custom house was washed away. No casualties are reported.

—Rev. Dr. John B. McFerrin, one of the most eminent Methodist ministers in the United States, died at his home in Nashville, Tenn., on the 10th inst. He had been in the ministry more than half a century. He was 79 years old. He was distinguished for his humor and energy. He was at the head of the Methodist Publishing House.—*Wilmington Star.*

—The last block of marble has been placed in the Philadelphia City Hall. The building is one of the finest in the world. To this time $11,500,000 has been expended and $4,000,000 more will be needed to complete it. It is one of the very highest structures ever reared by the hand of man. The marble work on the tower rises to the height of 337 feet, 4 inches. Above this will rise iron work supporting a heroic statue of William Penn.

—The annual meeting of the American Tract Society took place in New York yesterday. The treasurer's report showed receipts for the year of $330,872.58, and expenditures $329,693.04. Treasurer Oliver Kingsbury announced his desire to retire from the office, stating that he had been connected with the society for sixty years. His resignation was accepted, and he was made treasurer emeritus.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 12.—The Secretary of State has received a telegram from Minister Manning, contradicting the report of the execution of the Mexican army officers on account of the Nogales incident.

—THE GARFIELD STATUE. — The Garfield statue at Washington was unveiled on the 12th. There was a military parade, and a very large number of persons present, among them many of distinction. General Sheridan introduced the orator of day, Gen. J. Warren Kieffer, who, on the part of the Monument Committee, delivered an address transferring the statue to Gen. Sheridan. Gen. Sheridan then transferred it to President Cleveland, who, in accepting it, delivered a well received address, eliciting bursts of applause.

—The Texas Farmers Alliance Cotton Congress met at Waco on the 7th inst. A dispatch says:

"The object of the assemblage was to arrange to enter into the manufacture of wagons, agricultural implements, cotton presses and oil mills. Over $10,000,000 were represented. Arrangements have been concluded for collecting statistics and for an early charter under the laws of Texas. Five hundred thousand dollars were appropriated to the erection of a cotton mill. Other manufacturing enterprises will be taken up right away."

Rates to the Teachers' Assembly.

The railroads have been more liberal than ever before to the assembly, and the rate of fare this year is only about two and one-half cents per mile for the round trip. This makes the tickets from leading points about as follows: Goldsboro $2.25; Raleigh $4.25; Durham $4.65; Henderson $5.50; Wilmington $5.25; Wilson $3.25; Weldon $5.05; Tarboro $4.75; Fayetteville $5.50; Greensboro $6.25; Salem $7; Salisbury $7; Charlotte $8; Asheville $10.

Tickets at these rates per mile will be on sale at every important railroad station in the State and an ample number of cars will be furnished for the comfort of everybody on June 14th. The attendance at Morehead city will be large and everybody will be made perfectly comfortable and the social and intellectual enjoyments will be greater than ever before.

The privileges of the trip are extended to friends of education as well as to the teachers and on the same terms of membership. Write to the secretary of the teachers association, Eugene G. Harrell, Raleigh, N. C., for full particulars of this delightful sojourn at the most popular ocean resort in the Southern States.

The President Has Been Faithful.

Criticisms and complaints leveled at Mr. Cleveland by Democrats are, as we have undertaken on several occasions to show, altogether out of order. The entire Democratic party, through its representatives at Chicago, declared in favor of genuine civil service reform, and nominated a genuine civil service reformer; and we do not suppose there is an intelligent—certainly not an honest—Democrat in the country who imagined that Mr. Cleveland was playing the hypocrite. No Democrat believed that Mr. Cleveland, after his election, would violate a law passed by a Democratic Congress, and inaugurate what is known as the spoils system. The President has carried out his policy in good faith. He has enforced both the letter and the spirit of the law, and by doing so has commended his administration and the Democratic party to that large conservative class at the North, the sympathy and support of which will insure Democratic success at the next election.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Starvation in Texas.

AUSTIN, Texas, May 13.—Yesterday the Governor received a petition from the county officials of Medina county, asking for a special session of the Legislature to provide for suffering and famishing people in Medina, Trio, Atsoca, and portions of Bexar, Edwards, Uvalde and Bandera counties.

The great mass of the people are represented as having no money, no credit, no crop prospects, and no property that can be sold, pledged or mortgaged. Many are living upon half rations of corn bread and tank water, and seed corn and cotton have rotted in the ground. In one precinct in Medina county three hundred men, women and children are in a famishing condition, and in other precincts the people will soon starve unless help is furnished. The petition is certified to by the county clerks in the respective counties.

—Many inquiries, says the *North State*, are made whether trade dollars can now be used as a circulating medium among the people. A trade dollar is as valuable as the standard dollar for all purposes of trade, and business men will receive them, as will banks and other financial institutions, but banks and other financial institutions will send them to the Treasury for redemption, and not pay them out again. In short, the trade dollar is now the legal representative of a standard silver dollar, and will continue to be so until the 4th of September next. It will, therefore, command the value of a dollar in all the channels of trade during that period, after which it will be only silver bullion worth a little over 80 cents.

—GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for June is bright, attractive and decidedly the best number for 1887. The fashions in both colored and black show the latest novelties, while the work pages give useful and attractive work. The steel plate entitled "Happy Days," is a real summer picture and carries us back to days when life was free from toil. The literary pages are full of the best matter, contributed by such authors as Marian C. L. Reeves, Mrs. S. A. Shields, Eleanor Moore Heistand, Prof. Clarence M. Boutelle, Henry W. Austin, Tubor Ohl, etc., etc. W E. Striker, Publisher, Philadelphia, Pa. Price $2 per year. Sample copy 15 cents. In clubs with PRESS $5 per year.

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

—Salisbury, N. C., has 3,000 inhabitants, is out of debt, with $2,000 in the treasury, and a stock company is building water-works to cost $65,000.

—George Seamon, of Cabarrus county, a veteran of the Mexican war, recently received a check for $1,000, his pension money. He was in the poor house when he got it.

—Times are hard, yet one snuff drummer says he sold $25,000 worth of snuff in North Carolina last year. As he is only one of many who sell snuff in this State, any one can make his own figures.

—Private Secretary Armfield was yesterday engaged in making out requsitions for various fugitives from justice in North Carolina. These parties have in most cases crossed the State line, and the whereabouts of some of them are known. —*News Observer.*

SALISBURY, May 13.—Maggie Hopkins, aged 13, a daughter of Joshua Hopkins, was fatally burned here yesterday evening by the explosion of a can of kerosene, and died last night about 8 o'clock, four hours afterwards. She was using the oil in making a fire.

—The Greensboro *North State* says: The granite base for the Confederate Monument which is to be erected in Greensboro has arrived. It was made at the penitentiary and presented to the Ladies' Memorial Association by authority of the legislature. We learn that the railroad company shipped it free of charge, which was a magnanimous act.

—The State Auditor has transcribed the list of pensioners of the State. The number is 2,137, of whom 1,030 are disabled soldiers. Each of these received last year $14.10 from the amount appropriated for pensions. There are now about fifty additional applications for pensions on file in the Auditor's office which will be passed upon as soon as possible.—*News-Observer.*

RALEIGH, May 11.—The monument to the Confederate dead of the battle of Bentonville was unveiled yesterday at Smithfield, Johnston county. Hon. A. M. Waddell, of Wilmington, delivered an address. Many distinguished men were present, among them Hon. William R. Cox, State Commissioner of Agriculture Robinson, and others. Three thousand people witnessed the ceremony.

—Lenoir *Topic:* F. M. Murchison, late editor of the Jefferson, Ashe county, *Appalachian Philosopher*, called to see us Wednesday afternoon. He was on his way to Westerly, Rhode Island, where he goes to take charge of the Westerly *News*, a paper which he has bought from the editor, J. Warren Gardiner, who has become editor of the *Appalachian Philosopher*, the two gentlemen having exchanged papers.

—The Justices of the Peace of the county should bear in mind the provisions of sections 707 and 717 of the Rev. Code, which require them to meet in the court house on the first Monday in June next. Sec. 758 requires the justices at such meeting to elect a Finance committee to be composed of three tax payers, who shall examine and report on county finances. This has not been done. Let us have some daylight on this. The people want it.—*North State.*

—The following is an extract from the report of the Superintendent of Public Instruction: During the years 1885-'86, the increase in the receipts amounted to $90,460.73. In '86, there were 547,308 children of the school age; 305,598 of those attended the public schools. The average attendance in '86 was 185,706, or 60 per cent. of the number enrolled. Of the $670,671.41 receipts for 1886, $253,261.49 were derived from polls, and $258,799.85 from property. There were expended in '86 for the tuition of white youth, the sum of $336,037.52; for colored youth, $191,059.63.

LYNCHING AT WILLIAMSTON.—A special telegram to the Wilmington *Star* gives the following account of a lynching which took place in Williamston last Saturday night:

TARBORO, N. C., May 8.—Our usually quiet and orderly community was thrown into commotion this morning upon learning that the negro, Ben Hart, who attempted an outrage upon a school-girl near this place a few days since, was taken from the jail at Williamston, where he had been placed for safe keeping, and hanged near the spot where the crime was committed. It is said that a party of men seized an engine lying over at Rocky Mount, with which they made the trip to Williamston and back. The party placed guards on the streets to prevent any communication between the sheriff and jail authorities, while it was broken into and the prisoner taken out. His body was found hanging upon a limb near the fair grounds this morning, with masks scattered around, and the following placard fastened to his breast:

"We hang this man, not in passion, but calmly and deliberately, with a due sense of the responsibility we assume. We take executive power in this case and hang this man in accordance with the unwritten law of the land; because the written law provides no penalty adequate to this crime. And be it understood, we who have done this act will repeat it under similar provocation.

[Signed] PEOPLE'S COMMITTEE.

—By land or at sea, out on the prairie, or in the crowded city, Ayer's Cathartic Pills are the best for purgative purposes, everywhere convenient, efficacious, and safe. For slugish bowels, torpid liver, indigestion, bad breath, flatulency, and sick headache, they are a sure remedy.

A City of Beautiful Women.

Detriot, Mich., is noted for its healthy, handsome ladies, which the leading physicians and druggists there attribute to the general use and popularity of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

Perfect Hair

Indicates a natural and healthy condition of the scalp, and of the glands through which nourishment is obtained. When, in consequence of age and disease, the hair becomes weak, thin, and gray, Ayer's Hair Vigor will strengthen it, restore its original color, promote its rapid and vigorous growth, and impart to it the lustre and freshness of youth.

I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a long time, and am convinced of its value. When I was 17 years of age my hair began to turn gray. I commenced using the Vigor, and was surprised at the good effects it produced. It not only restored the color to my hair, but so stimulated its growth, that I have now more hair than ever before.—J. W. Edwards, Coldwater, Miss.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

Sold by all Druggists and Perfumers.

IF YOU ARE SUFFERING from debility and loss of appetite; if your stomach is out of order, or your mind confused; take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine will restore physical force and elasticity to the system, more surely and speedily than any tonic yet discovered.

For six months I suffered from liver and stomach troubles. My food did not nourish me, and I became weak and very much emaciated. I took six bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and was cured. —J. M. Palmer, Springfield, Mass. ††

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

The Arizona Earthquake.

PHENIX, Arizona, May 12.—The *Gazette* prints the following report, concerning the recent earthquake, made by Dr. D. E. Goodfellow, which has been sent to Washington. The distance covered by the earthquake is 1,200 miles long and 600 miles wide. The general direction of the shock was Southwest to Northeast. In Sulphur Springs Valley, within 25 miles of Tombstone, fissures occurred in the bed of an old stream, and a considerable amount of water spouted out. After three days all dried up but 2, which appear permanent, and are running a small amount of water of ordinary temperature. Succeeding the shocks fires were observed in many mountain ranges, giving rise to reports of volcanic action. The first and most severe shock rolled boulders down the mountain sides and raised clouds of dust which, with the accompanying noise, caused many to think volcanoes had broken out, all of which was purely imaginative, there having been no eruption in any part of the section disturbed. The railroad track, at a point where it was east and west, was bent four and a half inches out of line, for a distance of 300 feet, the convexity looking south. Miners working in a six hundred feet level felt the vibrations so severe that some became seasick. In Fronteras, Mexico, ten houses were thrown down, one child killed and one man fatally injured. In Campas, one mile southeast, four houses were demolished. Gov. Torres, telegraphed on the 8th inst., that southwest Campas was totally destroyed and many lives lost. Dr. Goodfellow has gathered the data, and confirmed every statement before making the report.

Captions of the Acts and Resolutions of the General Assembly of N. C. Passed at the Session of 1887.

An act to amend 280, of the laws of 1885, for better draining of lowlands on Reedy Fork and Horsepen creeks, in Guilford county. Any land owner who shall properly clean out any stream ravening his land to be exempt from assessment.

An act to change the time for the courts in the seventh judicial district.

Anson, eighth Monday before first Monday in March. First Monday in September. Criminal. Eighth Monday after first Monday in March; twelfth Monday after 1st Monday in September. Civil.

Cumberland, sixth Monday before first Monday in March. Sixth Monday before first Monday in September. Criminal. Ninth Monday after first Monday in March. Tenth Monday after first Monday in September. Civil, two weeks each.

Columbus, seventh Monday before first Monday in March. Fourth Monday after 1st Monday in March. Fifth Monday before 1st Mon. in September.

Robeson, fifth Monday before first Monday in March. Eleventh Monday after first Monday in March. Second Monday before first Monday in September. Fourth Monday after first Monday in September. Two weeks each.

Richmond, third Monday before first Monday in March. Third Monday in September. Two weeks. Thirteenth Monday after first Monday in March. Thirteenth Monday after first Monday in September.

Bladen, third Monday in March. Two weeks. Sixth Monday after first Monday in September.

Brunswick, fifth Monday after first Monday in March. Second Monday in September.

Moore, sixth Monday after first Monday in March. Third Monday before first Monday in September. Seventh Monday after first Monday in September. Two weeks.

To go into effect July 1, 1887.

An act concerning the Superior courts of Pitt county. Term. eighth Monday before first Monday in March to be for criminal cases only; term, fourteenth Monday after first Monday in March, to be for civil cases only.

An act to change the time of holding the Superior Courts in the counties of Franklin and Wilson. Franklin county: 6th Monday before 1st Mon. in March, two weeks; 6th Monday after 1st Monday in March, two weeks; 10th Monday after 1st Monday in September, one week. Wilson: term changed from 6th to 13th Monday after 1st Monday in March.

An act to provide for the draining of lowlands. General (and important act) for the drainage of low-lands. Upon petition of three citizens; board of county commissioners to appoint commissioners to examine locality; if drainage is ordered; regulations, assessments, &c.

An act to amend chapter 355, laws 1885. Act amended by providing that before analysis for poison is ordered, two physicians shall make post-mortem examination and careful investigation, and report that there is reason to believe deceased died by poison uot administered by himself; stomach, &c., to be sent by county commissioners to chemist; board of agriculture to appoint chemist to make all analyses for poisons, &c.

An act to amend sections 504 and 519 of The Code, requiring the transcript of appraisers or assessors of homestead and personal property exemption to be made to the county from whence the execution issues. Returns of appraisers to be made to county in which the land lies also; time from which statute of limitations begins to run.

An act concerning the practice of the Superior Court. Wherever a case is sent from clerk to a judge, the judge is to have jurisdiction to hear and determine all matters in controversy without sending action back to clerk.

An act to amend section 3751 of The Code, relating to fees of Register of Deeds. Fees for recording order of commissioners to be only ten cents regardless of number of copy sheets.

An act to amend chapter 47 of The Code, on the subject of partition. Sections 1892, 1894, 1908 amended; when parties interested in partition unknown, advertisement to be made; notice; method of procedure. When there is contest over a share, partition or sale may go on.

An act to provide for the exchange of coupon bonds for registered bonds: Registered bonds may be issued by State Treasurer in lieu of coupon bonds; fee two dollars.

An act requiring justices of the peace to furnish itemized statement of costs. In all trials either party may demand itemized statement of costs; justice failing to furnish guilty of misdemeanor.

An act authorizing and directing the Board of Directors of the State Penitentiary to furnish certain stone work for the purpose of erecting a monument to the Confederate dead at Greensboro, N. C. Penitentiary to furnish their blocks of cut stone for the monument.

An act to amend section 716 of The Code. Justices of the peace not to be eligible to the office of county commissioner.

An act to authorize register of deeds to administer oaths in certain cases. Concerning legal capacity of parties for whom marriage license is applied.

An act to authorize the commissioners of Yadkin county to levy a special tax. Not over thirty-five hundred dollars in any year to pay indebtedness.

An act to prevent the poisoning of cattle. Unlawful to leave exposed in any public place in any town, &c., any mock-orange or poisonous plant or vegetable; penalty.

An act to incorporate the Salem, Winston and Dan River Railroad Company. From Salem-Winston to some point on Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad; county or township may subscribe; procedure; election.

An act to provide for the working of certain convicts upon the public roads of the State. When a county or several counties associated together have made provision for working convicts on public roads, guarding, &c., Judge shall sentence those whose sentences would be imprisonment in jail or those whose sentences could not exceed ten years; penitentiary to furnish twenty five additional regulations and restrictions.

An act to establish a reformatory in connection with the North Carolina State Penitentiary. A reformatory may be established in connection with the Penitentiary for convicts under fifteen years of age; regulations and restrictions.

An act to regulate the sale of dangerous explosives. Unlawful to sell dynamite cartridges, &c., without license; dealer to keep a register of sale, &c.; unlawful to discharge cartridge except for mechanical purpose.

An act to authorize the Board of the Penitentiary to farm out and hire to the corporation town of Madison and Madison township, fifty convicts. Authorized to hire fifty convicts to grade railroad from Madison to Yadkin Valley Railroad; board to receive the bonds of Madison in payment for hire.

An act to enable townships of Yadkin and Surry counties to vote subscriptions to the capital stock of the North-western North Carolina Railroad. Upon petition County Commissioners of Yadkin, Surry and Stokes election may be held in township to subscribe to N. W. N. C. R. R.; regulations, restrictions, &c.

Brace Up.

You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with Headache, you are fidgetty, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to *brace* up. Brace up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters, which have for their basis very cheap, bad whisky, and which stimulate you for an hour, and then leave you in worse condition than before. What you want is an alterative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of Liver and Kidneys, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store, Winston, N. C.

—The magnificent donation of $2,000,000 by Jonas Clark to found a university at Worcester, refreshes the popular memory of the good men who have done likewise. Three men, Stephen Girard, Johns Hopkins and Asa Packer, gave a total of $14,000,000 to American colleges. The combined bequests and donations of all other Americans to educational objects amount to about $9,000,000.—*News-Observer.*

—Notwithstanding much is said about the importance of a blood-purifying medicine, possibly the matter has never claimed your serious attention. *Think of it now!* If, by using Ayer's Sarsaparilla, you avoid scrofula, and transmit health to your offspring, thank us for the suggestion.

Headquarters!

S. E. ALLEN,

CORNER 3rd AND MAIN STREETS, WINSTON, N. C.

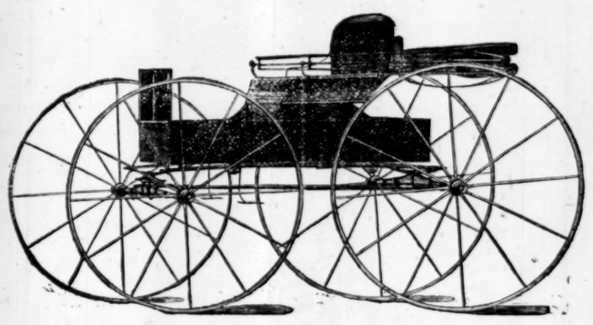
HARDWARE, CROCKERY, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

GLASSWARE, LAMPS, &c.

—AGENT FOR—

AGENT FOR

Champion Mowers, Reapers and Binders,
Farmer's Favorite Grain Drill,
Farmer Girl Cook Stove,
Fairbank's Standard Scales,
Longman and Martinez strictly pure prepared Paints,
King's Great Western Powder Company's Powder.
Hercules Powder or Dynamite,
Leader Corn Shellers,
Victor Cane Mills,
Cardwell Threshers and Horse Powers,
Farmer Friend Plows, &c.



STOCK

Consists of a full and complete line of all goods usually kept in a first-class

HARDWARE AND CROCKERY STORE.

Iron, Nails, Horse and Mule Shoes, Steel Plows, Glass, Paints, Putty, Oils, Varnishes &c. Carriage and Wagon Makers Tools and Material, Builders Tools, Material and Hardware, Locks, Hinges, Butts, Screws, Sash, Doors, Blinds, &c.

Pistols, Guns, Ammunition, Fish Hooks, Nets, &c. Farmers, Blacksmith and Mechanics Tools.

CROCKERY.

China, Dinner and Tea Sets, Porcelain, White Granite, Iron Stone China, C. C. Ware, Glass Ware, Lamps, Wicks, Burners, &c.

T. T. HAYDOCK'S BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, &c., &c.

CAR LOAD IN STOCK.

W. N. GARBODEN,

MANUFACTURER OF

Boots & Shoes

CROSLAND BUILDING,

SALEM, N. C.

REPAIRING NEATLY and CHEAPLY DONE.

GOOD WORK. BOTTOM PRICES.

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

I also Keep on Hand a Stock of

SHOE FINDINGS.

No. 44—3m.

NEW STORE.

FRESH GOODS.

I TAKE THE LIBERTY OF ANNOUNCing to the public that I now occupy the building on MAIN STREET in SALEM, vacated by Mr. Reynard, next door to Shaffner's Drug Store, and have put into it a lot of

FRESH GROCERIES

I will sell as cheap as any one else, and by fair and honest dealing I intend to merit public patronage. I respectfully invite all to call and examine my stock, learn my prices, and give me at least a share of your trade.

Yours truly,

J. A. SANDY.

Salem, N. C., Mar. 31, 1887—3m.

GRAIN DRILLS The PENNSYLVANIA

he most perfect Force Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for catalogue. SAW and Grist MILLS. Steam Engines Gin Powers Cider Mills Threshing Machines, Corn Shellers and Standard Agricultural Implements generally Send for illustrated catalogue. A. B. FARQUHAR. Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.

E. A. GRIFFITH,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

WINSTON, N. C.

OFFICE OVER CLARK & FORD'S STORE.

Will practice in Superior, Supreme and Federal Courts. Strict attention given to all business, especially to collection of claims. Will negotiate loans on the best of security. Mar. 4, '86—tf.

HARTER'S THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC

Will purify the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS and RESTORE the HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES Suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe, speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. All attempts at counterfeiting only adds to its popularity. Do not experiment—get ORIGINAL AND BEST

Dr. HARTER'S LIVER PILLS Cure Constipation, Liver Complaint and Sick Headache. Sample Dose and Dream Book mailed on receipt of two cents in postage. THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

A. N. ZEVELY & SON,

Agents for Mail Contractors,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

ICE AND COAL.

D. H. KING,

ICE AND COAL DEALER,

3RD AND DEPOT STREETS,

WINSTON, N. C.

Belo Pond Ice Delivered Promptly Every Morning, Sundays Excepted.

For convenience I will keep open the Ice House on Sundays from 7 to 10 A. M., and from 4 to 6 P. M.

ORDERS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

D. H. KING.

April 21—3 m.

FAMILY BIBLES.

Persons wishing FAMILY BIBLES will please call and examine styles and prices at the Salem Bookstore. JOHN H. ZEVELY.

FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS.

SPRING 1887.

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

Jeans,	Bed Tick,	Cashmere,	White Goods,
Cottonades,	Ginghams,	Delaines,	Cheese Cloth,
Domestics,	Bunch Cotton,	CrinkleSeersucker,	Prints,
Shirtings,	Carpet Warp,	Dress Ginghams,	Knitting Yarn,
Plaids,	Oil Cloth,	Lawns,	Hoisery, &c.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

Sugar,	Flour,	Hams,	Tea,
Coffee,	Meal,	Shoulders,	Molasses,
Bacon.	Kerosene Oil,	Rice,	Syrup,
Lard,	Snuff,	Hominy,	Tobacco & Cigars.

HARDWARE.

Avery Plows,	Glass,	Spades,	Hoes,
Nails,	Rakes,	Trace Chains,	Forks and Shovels,
Hinges and Locks,	Hammers,	Screws,	Axes and Cutlery.

ALL KINDS OF DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

Fertilizer, Field Seeds, Seed Potatoes, Corn, Oats, Feedstuff, Salt, Lime, &c.

AGENT FOR SALEM AND WINSTON FOR

ZEIGLER BROS' FINE SHOES.

For neatness, comfort, style and durability, these Shoes are justly celebrated. A big line

FOR LADIES, GENTS' AND CHILDREN

always in stock. We also carry a good assortment of other and cheaper shoes.

We want your trade and will guarantee prices as low as the lowest,—quality of goods considered. When you come to the city make our store headquarters, ample stable room for your stock. All kinds of country produce bought and sold.

Your friends,

FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN, Main St., Salem, N. C

March 17, 1887—6m.

HARDWARE.

McCormick MOWERS & REAPERS.	MACHINERY of all kinds.	HARNESS of all styles.
Clipper and F. F. PLOWS.	ENGINES & BOILERS.	Manufactured by us and Guaranteed
Hoes, Traces,	Mill Supplies,	1st CLASS.
Hames, &c.	Belting and Oils.	Patent Riveted Collars.
	Corn and Flour Mills.	

A Large Line of COOK STOVES, PAINTS, OILS, &c.

Special attention to Wholesale Trade. Come and see us, or write for prices.

BROWN, ROGERS & CO., Winston, N. C.

March 25-6m.

C. E. BENNETT. J. A. BENNETT.

WINSTON MARBLE WORKS!

BENNETT BROS.,

DEALERS IN

MARBLE and GRANITE

MONUMENTS,

HEADSTONES, TABLETS, MANTELS, &c., &c,

SPECIAL DESIGNS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

Opposite Brown's Warehouse, Main Street, WINSTON, N. C

No. 28-tf.—July 15, 1886.

W. P. ORMSBY,

Would inform his friends and the public that, in addition to his old stand in Salem, he is now running a store and office in

WINSTON, N. C., LIBERTY BLOCK,

WHERE ALL FIRST-CLASS

ORGANS, PIANOS & MUSICAL GOODS,

can be procurred at lowest possible terms. Also the famous

Light Running Domestic Sewing Machine.

LOOK FOR THE SIGN

ORMSBY & HARRELL,

SOUTHERN MUSIC HOUSE AND DOMESTIC MACHINE OFFICE, LIBERTY BLOCK, OPPOSITE FARMER'S WAREHOUSE.

Organs, Pianos and all musical instruments and Sewing Machines repaired or exchange.

T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

Our Agent will spend the Winter in North Carolina, Selling and erecting our

Springfield Gas Machine

He has with him competent mechanics, with tools prepared to put up **Gas Machines, Pipe and Fixtures.** Send for illustrated circular. Address

GILBERT & BAKER M'F'G CO., 75 Maiden Lane New York.

or JAMES P. CLIFFORD, Grand Central Hotel, Asheville, N. C.

No. 2—1m.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, MAY 19, 1887.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

On and after Sunday Nov. 14th, trains leave as follows:

No. 9 Leaves 6.30 a. m. Mail closes 11 p.m.
" 10 Arrives 12.00 a. m.
" 11 Leaves 7.45 p. m. Mail closes 6 p.m.
" 12 Arrives 12.15 a. m.
Money Order and Register business closes at 6.00 p. m.

—All the factories are in operation.

—New Moon next Sunday evening.

—The weather is now warm and dry.

—Thanks to Dr. Swift for some nice ice cream.

—D. S. Butner, of this place, has the finest flute in town, it cost $85.

—Prof. E. W. Lineback is home again from an extended business trip South.

—General Grant Pickard, a colored man, is selling lemonade at the Mill race bridge.

—Mr. and Mrs. Jos. H. Stockton, returned from their visit to Wilmington, Friday night.

—Miss Mollie E. Spach, of this place, has entered the training school at St. Luke's Hospital, at Bethlehem.

—Samuel W. East, for some time clerk at the Central Hotel, in Winston, died in Greensboro, April 28, of consumption.

—The session of Bethany High School closes to-day, with public exercises. W. B. Glenn, Esq., delivers the literary address.

—The Salem Literary Society will give a promenade concert in the "Square" next Saturday night. Refreshments on hand.

—Wm. Brown, of Davidson county, has opened a grocery store in the Joseph Reynard store on Main Street, next door above Dr. Shaffner's Drug Store.

—Richard Yonce's residence near Fry's mill, in Davidson county, was struck by lightning recently, somewhat stunning the family, but no serious damage done.

—The new Methodist Protestant Church at Kernersville, will be dedicated the first Sabbath in June. Sermon by Rev. T. J. Ogburn, President of the Conference.

—The Twin City Cornet Band has received a call from the Richmond & Danville Railroad Company, to go on a Railroad campaign trip for ten days through Wilkes county.

An exciting base ball game was played on Saturday last, in Winston, in the presence of some 500 spectators, between the Live Oaks, of Oak Ridge, and the Wachovia club, of Winston. The game was won by the Live Oaks, scoring 19 to 1.

—The farmers of Guilford and adjoining counties will hold a Farmers' Institute at Benbow Hall, in Greensboro, May 20th and 21st. Several prominent gentlemen of the State will make addresses, among them Dr. C. W. Dabney and Col. L. L. Polk, of Raleigh.

—To day is Ascension day. Day's length 14 hours. We are now among the longest days of the year, continuing to grow in length until June 21st, when they will reach 14 hours and 26 minutes, being the longest day. The year has passed 139 days with 226 to come until the end.

—At the morning service of the colored Methodist Church, of Winston, on Sunday last, 23 persons were received into full membership by baptism, and at 1 o'clock in the afternoon 59 were immersed in T. T. Best's pond—this being the result of their revival which has been in progress for some time passed.

—*Daily.*

—On Monday evening, May 30th, 1887, the members of the Chautauqua Circle will have their last meeting of the season. Quotations from Addison will be given, in answer to the roll call, and the members are expected to be ready with answers to the questions on this years' reading as found on their Memoranda. Some new features will be introduced into the program,—and altogether an entertaining evening may be expected. 2t.

—The May number of *Academy* is out. It announces the Commencement exercises as follows: We will issue a circular between present time and end of the month giving all information relative to the days on which the various exercises will take place, names of speakers, &c. At present we can only say that the exercises will begin Monday evening, June 13, and close Wednesday evening, June 15.

We learn to-day that Miss Blanche Armfield will read the Salutatory and Miss Jennie Ragsdale the Valedictory address, at the approaching Academy Commencement.

—Judge D. H. Starbuck, President of the Winston Electric Light and Motive Power Company, in a letter to the Baltimore *Manufacturers' Record*, says that the plant of the Company will consist of 80 horse power two dynamos, one 45 are for lights, and one for 500 incandescent. Brush arc to be used. Judge S. also gives the gratifying information that street cars, operated by electric power, are soon to be operated on our streets.—*Sentinel.*

—The Stockholder's meeting of the N. W. N. C. R. R., was held in Greensboro, on Tuesday. The resolution introduced by Mr. Buxton favoring the extension of the road to Wilkesboro in Wilkes county, was passed after considerable discussion.

Judge Starbuck made a few remarks and stated that he would like to see the workings of the Company published and introduced a resolution to that effect which was carried.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: G. S. Scott, C. S. Brice, A. Sully, T. M. Logan, J. H. Dooley, A. B. Andrews, J. W. Fries, H. W. Fries, J. C. Buxton, R. B. Glenn, T. B. Keogh, G. W. Hinshaw.

—Master James Peterson, of Salem, occupies his leisure moments in a very profitable manner. Last year by various methods he exported to a gentleman North $35 worth of butterflies of all sizes, varieties and colors. Experience has taught the lad that the most satisfactory results can be obtained by first obtaining the moth or butterfly, and like in silk culture, raise specimens from the chrysalis or cocoon. Already this year his collection is quite varied and we mention the matter as an enterprise decidedly new and novel.—*Republican.*

—The Kernersville High School, owing to the effect measles had upon the regular school work, will close this year without the usual exercises. The boys, however, will have their Commencement Party and are putting forth every effort for the occasion. A band will be in attendance and the prospects for an enjoyable time are very bright. The night of the 20th is the one fixed for the party.—*News.*

—Internal revenue collections in this district, for the month of April, aggregated $66,222.86. Collections for a corresponding period of 1886 were $61,758.33. For the 3 months ending March, 1887, the collections were $297,157.76. For the first 3 months of 1886, ending March, the collections were $230,608.85, an increase of $48,584.91 over the quarter ending March, 1886. Revenue collections in the month of April were $71,000.

SHOOTING AFFRAY.—On Tuesday afternoon W. S. Hay shot W. A. Whittaker in the office of Justice Grogan in Winston. The ball struck the bone some distance below the knee joint of the left leg and ranged upward. Mr. Whittaker was sitting with his legs crossed and body slightly turned toward the right which explains the peculiar course of the ball. Dr. Gray probed the wound and found the ball to be deeply buried in the muscles, and it was thought best not to remove it. The wound is not specially dangerous. In disarming Mr. Hay, Mr. Buxton had a narrow escape, as the second shot sent the ball near his head. Mr. Hay was placed under a bond of $5,000 to appear before court, and readily obtained sureties. The affair grew out of a controversy some time in April, when Mr. Whittaker struck Mr. Hay on the head, from the effects of which he was confined to his room for several weeks. General regret is expressed at the occurrence.

—Insects are the worst this spring that we ever knew. It is almost an impossibility to get a good stand of cabbage plants, and the cut worms and fleas are playing havoc with corn. In some fields nearly half of the corn is to plant over.

—Wheat is commencing to head, and we see some good wheat where the ground is rich. Harvest cannot come too soon to suit the farmers, for more than three-fourths of them are buying flour.

—A man tells us that he started through the country near Shady Grove, and went a distance of fifteen miles through Davidson and into Guilford county. He says that there was no point on the road that he did not see a number of tobacco barns, but that he could haul every pound of hay, shucks, straw and corn which he saw on the road at six loads with his mule. He says there is a better prospect in future, for the people are not going to plant so much tobacco, but a very large crop of wheat and corn is coming on. Nearly all their grounds will be in grain.

DAVIE COUNTY.—The closing exercises of Cana Academy will be on the night of the 24th, beginning at sundown.

H. T. Phillips, Esq., of Lexington, will deliver the annual address, at Fork Academy, on the 25th, at 11 o'clock.

—Jerusalem High School, Davie county, announces its closing exercises for May 25th. Elder. J. F. Tuttle, of Salisbury, will deliver the annual address.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending May 14, 1887:

Ladies.

Miss Maggie Glasscoe, Mrs. C. S. Spach.

Gentlemen.

Thomas Christian, Mr. Robah Charles, John M. Clark, Mr. E. M. Carter, Rev. E. M. Fishel, Robert Lee Hairston, W. A. Pfaff.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters.

If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office. T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free large size $1. Every bottle warranted.

District Conference.

The Annual Conference of the Southern District of the Moravian Church was held at Bethabara, 11th and 12th of May.

Rev. C. L. Rights, Chairman, and James E. Hall, Secretary.

The Conference consisted of the Provincial Elders Conference, Revs. C. L. Rights, R. P. Lineback and E. Rondthaler.

Ministers.—Revs. J. H. Clewell, L. B. Wurreschke, James E. Hall, J. F. McCuiston.

Licentiates. — Samuel Woosley, Ephraim Weisner, Edgar Lineback, Emanuel Fishel.

Treasurer Financial Board.—Jas. T. Lineback.

CHURCHES AND DELEGATES.

Bethabara.—Theodore Hine, Calvin Hauser.

Bethania.—Eugene Kapp, Flavius Lash, A. E. Pfaff, F. Reinhold Oehman, S. A. Oehman, Alex. Berod.

Friedberg.—Trougot Spaugh, Harrison Crouse, John Fishel, Simon Fishel, Franklin Knause, John Shore, Lewis Fishel, Levi Padget, John Crouch, Christian Fishel.

Eden.—Wesley Fishel.

Hope.—Jesse Reich.

Friedland.—Wm. A. Weavel, John Weavel.

Kernersville.—Nathaniel Kerner, Dewitt Harmon.

New Philadelphia.—J. A. Butner, T. J. Ketner, C. A. Phillips.

Macedonia. — C. A. Hall, John Sheeks.

Providence.—J. L. Walker, T. N. Marshall.

Salem.—E. A. Ebert, J. S. Starbuck, A. C. Vogler, Augustus Fogle, D. T. Crouse, C. B. Norfleet, A. F. Pfohl, F. H. Fries, Frank Patterson, E. A. Pfohl, Robert Hendricks, Dermot Butner, Thomas Spaugh, Artemas Barton, C. H. Fogle, A. C. Meining, Thadeus Butner, Edward Lineback, H. T. Bahnson, Henry Siddall, Rufus Spaugh, C. C. McMickle, George Vogler, S. T. Mickey, J. G. Sides, A. A. Spaugh.

The matter concerning a memorial to be erected to the Mission work and Matthew Stach, one of the first missionaries to Greenland, whose remains were buried on the Bethabara graveyard, 12th of December this year 100 years ago, was referred to the Ministers Conference and J. T. Lineback for final action.

The reports from all churches were of an encouraging nature, especially in spiritual affairs.

A series of resolutions relating to the Sunday School work, were introduced by James T. Lineback the Superintendent for the Moravian Sunday School work in the province, and were adopted by the Conference.

The Conference will meet next year at Kernersville.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

J. G. VEACH'S **Ajustable Ironing Stands,** for sale at A. C. Vogler's Furniture Store. They are highly recommended by numerous citizens of Salem.

—*Milk Shakes, Limeade, Lemonade, Ginger Ale, Raspberry Phosphates, Moxie and Ice Cold Soda Water* at ASHCRAFT & OWENS.

—*Alabastine* is a superior wall finish, handsome and cheaper than paper or paint. It will fill up the cracks in the wall killing all vermin For sale by ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Winston, N. C.

—We must think or be left in the lurch. This age is too fast to go in the steps of our daddies. With improved implements we can do a third more work. ALLEN'S HARDWARE STORE is at your service.

—*Ready Mixed Paints,* by half pint, quart or gallon, at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. B.

—H. X. DWIRE, Liberty Street, Winston, offers GOOD FLOUR, MEAL and FEED and a general stock of GROCERIES, at low prices. Also CLOTHING at from $4 to $15 per suit. March 17–2m.

HATS.—Great display of fashionable STRAW HATS, at C. R. WELFARE'S, price 25, 35, 50 cents and up. Call and see them.

LEOPOLD'S "TWIN CITY" CIGAR.

These cigars are the most exquisite that can be made for the money. They are strongly and very expensively perfumed with Havana Tobacco, and are easily distinguished from all other 5c. cigars by their quality. Ask your dealers for them. May 5—1m.

—*Royal Glue,* at wholesale and retail, by ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Winston.

—It is a fact that C. R. Welfare has Syrup at 25 cents per gallon, finer at 35, better at 45 and Excelsior drips at 50 cents. All those wishing to buy should call early. Another lot of the curiosity Porto Rico just received at 40 cents.

April 14–2t.

JUST RECEIVED a full line of Toile Du Nord Ginghams, Windson Fancies and Simpson's prints.

CLINARD & BROOKES.

FOR THE BLOOD

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

TRADE MARK QUALITY P PURITY THE BEST

Combining IRON with PURE VEGETABLE TONICS, quickly and completely CLEANSES and ENRICHES THE BLOOD. Quickens the action of the Liver and Kidneys. Clears the complexion, makes the skin smooth. It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—ALL OTHER IRON MEDICINES DO.

Physicians and Druggists everywhere recommend it.

DR. N. S. RUGGLES, of Marion, Mass., says: "I recommend Brown's Iron Bitters as a valuable tonic for enriching the blood, and removing all dyspeptic symptoms. It does not hurt the teeth."

DR. R. M. DELZELL, Reynolds, Ind., says: "I have prescribed Brown's Iron Bitters in cases of anæmia and blood diseases, also when a tonic was needed, and it has proved thoroughly satisfactory."

MR. WM. BYRNS, 2638, Mary St., New Orleans, La., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters relieved me in a case of blood poisoning, and I heartily commend it to those needing a blood purifier.

MR. W. W. MONAHAN, Tuscumbia, Ala., says: "I have been troubled from childhood with impure Blood and eruption on my face—two bottles of Brown's Iron Bitters effected a perfect cure. I cannot speak too highly of this valuable medicine."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

A Creaking Hinge

Is dry and turns hard, until oil is applied, after which it moves easily. When the joints, or hinges, of the body are stiffened and inflamed by Rheumatism, they cannot be moved without causing the most excruciating pains. Ayer's Sarsaparilla, by its action on the blood, relieves this condition, and restores the joints to good working order.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has effected, in our city, many most remarkable cures, in cases which baffled the efforts of the most experienced physicians. Were it necessary, I could give the names of many individuals who have been cured by taking this medicine. In my case it has worked wonders, relieving me of

Rheumatism,

after being troubled with it for years. In this, and all other diseases arising from impure blood, there is no remedy with which I am acquainted, that affords such relief as Ayer's Sarsaparilla.—R. H. Lawrence, M. D., Baltimore, Md.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla cured me of Gout and Rheumatism, when nothing else would. It has eradicated every trace of disease from my system.—R. H. Short, Manager Hotel Belmont, Lowell, Mass.

I was, during many months, a sufferer from chronic Rheumatism. The disease afflicted me grievously, in spite of all the remedies I could find, until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I took several bottles of this preparation, and was speedily restored to health.—J. Fream, Independence, Va. ††

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

MARRIED.

In Winston, on the 12th inst, ROBERT WALKER to Miss MATTIE J. WHITE.

On the 5th inst., in Davie county, E. E. VOGLER, of Advance, to Miss SALLIE BELL SHEEK, daughter of R. G. Sheek, Esq.

On the 5th inst., in Davie county, REID DAVIS, of Fork Church, to Miss LULA WILLIAMS, of Farmington Township. Rev. Mr. Blair officiating.

DIED.

At his home in Davidson county, on the 6th inst., Elder PHILIP SNIDER, of the Primitive Baptist church, aged about 85 years.

In this county, recently, Mrs. MELINDA SHIELDS, wife of Rev. Harper Shields, aged 66 years.

In Stokes county, May 1st, WILLIAM F. HARRIS, of bronchial affection, aged 28 years, 3 month and 6 days.

In Winston, on the 10th inst., Mrs. REBECCA LIVENGOOD, of paralysis, aged 52 years.

In Winston, Mrs. ELIZABETH MORTON, wife of Rufus Morton, aged 53 years.

In this place, on the 16th inst., Mrs. EMILY BERRY, wife of Emory Berry, aged 32 years, 10 months and 28 days.

TWIN CITY HISTORY.

CHAHTER FIRST.

The first house of Salem, was built during the year 1766, and on the night of the 31st of May, 1791, George Washington, the father of our country, slept in the old Salem Hotel. But it was not until the year 1887 that the citizens of the Twin-City and the surrounding country discovered that at *Fuller & Durham's* store, in Winston, (Foust's old stand) is the place to buy first class Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Trimmings, Laces, White Goods, Gents Furnishing Goods, &c., for the least money.

The best stock of *Shoes* and *Hats,* to be found in the Twin-City. *Ladies Fine Shoes* a specialty.

This new epoch in our history, should be kept in mind by all in need of goods. The celebrated New Home Sewing Machine and attachments, and in fact every thing to be found in a complete Dry Goods Store.

The company bought an enormous stock, in the Northern markets, at lowest cash prices, and do not intend to be undersold by any one dealing in goods of like quality.

(To be continued.)

JONAS LINEBACK.

This Venerable Citizen is Cured Perfectly of an old Face Cancer.

One of the most worthy and aged citizens of this county is Mr. Jonas Lineback. Many of his fellow countrymen are aware that he has had a face cancer for years. They will be delighted to learn from the subjoined letter from Mr. Lineback that he has been entirely cured. Swift's Specific was the remedy that brought him such happy relief. Of course a medicine so powerful as a blood purifier as to cure cancer must be of incalculable value in all other disorders of the blood.

WINSTON, N. C., April 12, 1887.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Gentlemen:—Two or three years ago I had a cancer come on my face. It soon grew to be quite large. It wore on me, and my general health was very poor. Last September I began a course of S. S. S., which I have continued up to now, with the happy result that the cancer is entirely disappeared, there being no evidence nor symptom of a cancerous character left. My general health is good now, and my appetite better than it has been in years.

I am 82 years old; and to-day I am working in the field planting corn.

Yours truly,
JONAS LINEBACK.

Here's another cure effected in our neighboring town of Durham, N. C.:

DURHAM, N. C., April 12, 1887.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Gentlemen: — Rheumatism in the chest bothered me for years. Last Spring I took a full course of S. S. S., and got great relief from the pain. I regard S. S. S. as an excellent blood medicine.

J. F. CONRAD.
Partner of J. C. Bowers & Co.

Valuable treatise on all blood diseases mailed free on application to SWIFT'S SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

6 inches.

THE FARMER'S AND PLANTER'S ALMANAC FOR 1887,

for sale, Wholesale and Retail by

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
Salem, N. C.

LAND SALE.

BY virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, we will sell

80 ACRES,

of land (more or less) lying on the waters of South Fork of Muddy Creek, adjoining the lands of Samuel Woosley, T. Spaugh and others.

Sale to take place at the old Jesse Mock homestead on

Saturday, June 11th, 1887, 12 O'clock.

TERMS: One-third cash; balance in six months. Those wishing a good farm had better attend said sale.

A. B. MOCK, } *Executors of*
E. M. WEISNER, } *Jesse Mock, dec'd.*
May 12, 1887.

NOTICE.

The Board of Commissioners will meet on the last Friday (27th) of May for election of NIGHT WATCH and POLICEMAN, *Separately,* for the term beginning June 1, 1887.

Applications for the place must be handed in prior to said meeting.

L. N. CLINARD, *Sec'ty.*
Salem, N. C, May 6, 1887.

State of N. Carolina, } In the Sup-
FORSYTH COUNTY. } rior Court.

James T. Lineback, as Administrator of Elizabeth Studdard, deceased.

against

Yancey Whicker and others.

In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that James Studdard, John E. Studdard, Charles B. Studdard and Elwood Studdard, are necessary party defendants in this action, and that they are non-residents of this State: It is therefore ordered that publication be made for 6 successive weeks in the PEOPLE'S PRESS, a newspaper published in Salem, N. C., commanding the said non-resident defendants to appear at the office of the clerk of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, on the 13th day of May, 1887, to answer the complaint herein, demanding judgment for the sale of the lands of Elizabeth Studdard deceased, for assets to pay her debts; and let them take notice that if they fail to appear and answer the complaint, the Plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Witness, C. S. Hauser, Clerk of said Court, at office, March 30th, 1887.

C. S. HAUSER,
Clerk of Forsyth Superior Court.
March 31st, 1887–6w.

NOTICE.

HAVING been appointed Registrar for Salem precinct, of an election to be held in Winston Township, on Monday, the 6th day of June, 1887, to vote on Prohibition, the Registration book will be open for 30 days, beginning April 25th to June 4th, 1887, at my store.

Come and Register.

N. T. SHORE, *Registrar.*
Salem. N. C., April 21, 1887.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE

FOR JUNE WILL CONTAIN:

Susa Excavations. By Madame Jane Dieulafoy. Fully Illustrated.

Kentucky Pioneers. By Colonel John Mason Brown. Richly Illustrated.

Cage Birds. By Dr. T. W. Greene. Illustrated.

The Route of the Wild Irishman (North Wales.) By W. H. Rideing. Illustrated.

A Sheet of Paper. By R. R. Bowker. Illustrated.

Stephen Wycherlie. A Story by Howard Pyle. Illustrated by the Author.

April Hopes. Part V. By W. D. Howells.

Narka. Part VI. By Kathleen O'Meara.

Mexican Notes. Part III. By C. D. Warner.

Social Studies. Second Series—*Continued.*

Railway Legislation. Py Prof. A. T. Hadley.

Editor's Easy Chair—G. W. Curtis.
Editor's Study—W. D. Howells.
Editor's Drawer—C. D. Warner.

PIEDMONT AIR LINE.

RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. R. CO.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

In effect March 13th, 1887.

Trains run by 75th Meridian Time.

SOUTHBOUND—DAILY.

	No. 50	No. 52
Lv New York,	4 45 night	4 30 p m
" Philadelphia,	7 20 a m	6 57 p m
" Baltimore,	9 45 a m	9 42 p m
" Washington,	11 20 a m	11 00 p m
" Charlottesville,	3 35 p m	3 00 a m
" Lynchburg,	5 50 p m	5 05 a m
" Richmond,	3 00 p m	2 30 a m
" Burkeville,	4 57 p m	4 25 a m
" Keyesville,	5 43 p m	5 04 a m
" Drakes Branch,	6 10 p m	5 21 a m
" Danville,	8 50 p m	8 05 a m
" Greensboro,	10 44 p m	9 48 a m
" Goldsboro,	11 50 p m	*5 00 pm
" Raleigh,	5 30 p m	*11 45 am
" Durham,	6 35 p m	*1 39 am
" Chapel Hill,	*5 30 p m	*11 00 am
" Hillsboro,	7 08 p m	3 28 p m
" Salem,	7 45 p m	6 30 p m
" High Point,	9 37 a m	10 16 a m
" Salisbury,	12 39 a m	11 23 a m
Ar Statesville,		12 39 p m
" Asheville,		6 55 p m
" Hot Springs,		9 39 p m
Lv Concord,	1 26 a m	11 59 p m
" Charlotte,	2 25 a m	1 00 p m
" Spartanburg,	5 36 a m	3 34 p m
" Greenville,	6 50 a m	4 48 p m
" Atlanta,	1 20 p m	10 40 p m

NORTHBOUND—DAILY.

	No. 51	No. 53
Lv Atlanta,	7 00 p m	8 40 a m
Ar Greenville,	1 02 a m	2 32 p m
" Spartanburg,	2 17 a m	3 43 p m
" Charlotte,	5 05 a m	6 25 p m
" Concord,	6 01 a m	7 25 p m
" Salisbury,	6 41 a m	8 01 p m
" High Point,	7 54 a m	9 08 p m
" Greensboro,	8 32 a m	9 47 p m
" Salem,	*11 28 a m	*11 20 p m
" Hillsboro,	12 10 p m	*2 45 a m
" Durham,	12 47 p m	*4 45 a m
" Chapel Hill,	*1 20 p m	
" Raleigh,	1 50 p m	*6 50 a m
" Goldsboro,	4 40 p m	*11 20 a m
" Danville,	10 10 a m	11 28 p m
" Drakes Branch,	12 45 p m	2 41 a m
" Keyesville,	1 04 p m	3 01 a m
" Burkeville,	1 42 p m	3 53 a m
" Richmond,	3 45 a m	6 40 a m
Ar Lynchburg,	1 05 p m	2 00 a m
" Charlottesville,	3 30 p m	4 10 a m
" Washington,	8 23 p m	8 30 a m
" Baltimore,	11 25 p m	10 03 a m
" Philadelphia,	3 00 a m	12 35 p m
" New York,	6 20 a m	3 20 p m

* Daily except Sunday.

JAS. L. TAYLOR,
Gen. Pass. Agent.
SOL. HAAS, Traffic Manager.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

SLEEPING CAR SERVICE.

On trains 50 and 51, Pullman Buffett Sleeper between New York and Atlanta.

On trains 52 and 53, Pullman Buffet Sleeper between Washington and Montgomery, Washington and Aikin. Pullman Sleeper between Richmond and Greensboro. Pullman Sleeper between Greensboro and Raleigh.

Through tickets on sale at principal stations, to all points.

For rates and information apply to any agent of the Company, or to

WAGON FOR SALE.—A good *track-out* wagon for sale. Enquire of L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. N. H. MEDEARIS.

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS AND DEALERS IN

FIELD SEEDS, FERTILIZERS AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,

FOURTH STREET, WINSTON, N. C.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

To our Customers and the Public:—The population of Winston was about 430 when our Mr. Hinshaw arrived here nineteen years ago. Since the day of his arrival he had done whatever he could to build up and develop the agricultural interests, to build up a home market for all the products grown in this section and to aid in making a country and town that would be the pride of the State. He invested the first money in the tobacco business and put up the first Tobacco Warehouse built in Winston, and, in conjunction with others, held three successful Wheat and Cattle Fairs here which resulted in a favorable revolution in wheat, grass and stock growing, and caused Forsyth county to be the banner county at the State Exposition. During the 19 years he has had a trade and patronage that he is proud of and to his customers he returns his thanks. Now with increased facilities, increased capital and accurate knowledge of the needs and wants of the country, with a thoroughly organized and long established business, we feel we are in a better position to merit trade than ever before.

In our different departments can be found a

COMPLETE LINE OF MERCHANDISE

ALL BOUGHT IN QUANTITIES AS LOW AS MONEY AND EXPERIENCE WILL BUY. In the 11 rooms of our store buildings and in our two warehouses will be found a greater variety of merchandise than can be found in any other house in Western North Carolina.

FARMER'S SUPPLIES AND GROCERIES OF EVERY KIND.

STAPLE HARDWARE, EXCELSIOR COOK STOVES, TIN AND WOODEN WARE, DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, SHOES, BOOTS, HATS, &c., &c.

OUR LADIES' DRESS GOODS, NOTION AND SHOE DEPARTMENT

is in charge of Mr. John A. Burton and Miss Lillie George, and will be more complete than ever before and goods will be sold *remarkably low. All the ladies are invited to examine this department.*

OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT

is represented in the house by N. H. Medearis, W. T. Poindexter, of Yadkin county, and Boon M. Rose, of Davie county, and on the road by J. C. Goodman, of Rockingham county.

OUR GRAIN, FLOUR, MEAT AND HEAVY GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Is in charge of A. R. Wright, of Chatham county, assisted by W. C. Sprinkle and Richard Westmoreland, of Forsyth.

J. M. Martin, of Stokes, and H. C. Holman, of Davie county, together with all the other salesmen, are always ready to wait on customers in the general retail departments; while the well-known and "Old Reliable" Carter Morehead continues to move the goods to and from the railroad and deliver through town.

☞ We carry a large stock of CHOICE RED and SAPLING CLOVER SEED, ORCHARD GRASS, HERDS GRASS, KENTUCKY BLUE GRASS and TIMOTHY SEEDS—wholesale and retail at lowest prices.

We continue to sell the

Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure and Star Brand Guano,

two of the most reliable brands of fertilizers made. Messrs. Allison & Addison, the manufacturers, assure us that they will not change the quality of these excellent fertilizers, except to improve them—a thing they are constantly striving to do. Each successive season shows more clearly the importance of cultivating less land, manuring more liberally and growing only fine tobacco. The Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure, as a producer of the desirable grades that are always saleable at good prices, is not excelled—while the Guano stands at the head of the list of fertilizers for general crops. The price of the Special Tobacco Manure will be lower than heretofore. ☞ *In response to inquiries, we have to say that we will sell fertilizers on time to parties who will secure the payment beyond question.*

CREDIT IN RETAIL DEPARTMENTS!

We beg to say to our customers that, having only one price for goods at retail and the profits being very small, we cannot afford to sell on credit. We make this public statement so that if any one who has heretofore run an account with us is referred to the firm or to J. W. Brown, our book keeper, he will not be offended. We will do what we can to make it to your interest to trade with us and cordially invite all to come and examine our stock and prices.

Yours Very Truly

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS.

Marcn 10, 1887–tf.

NOTICE.

Susan Jones, } Application for Divorce.
vs.
Jesse Jones. }

It appearing that after due diligence defendant in above entitled action cannot be found in the State, service by publication is hereby ordered to be made in the *People's Press* for six consecutive weeks; and let the defendant take notice that unless he appears at the court-house in Winston and answers or demurs to the complaint during the term of the Superior Court, beginning on the 4th Monday in May, 1887, notice will be made for the relief sought.

C. S. HAUSER, C. S. C.
April 14th, 1887—6w.

Announcement.

We have just received direct from Northern cities, and are now opening an entirely New and Fresh Stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Notions, Plain and Fancy Groceries, a full and complete line of Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Drugs and Crockery, and everything generally kept in a first class General Merchandise Store.

We have purchased at the lowest cash figures, and will sell at the lowest possible margin. We hope by fair dealings and polite attention to all persons to merit a fair share of the public patronage. Mr. Clinard cordially invites all his old friends and the public generally to come and see him. With an experience of 40 years in the mercantile business he feels flattered that he can please his friends of the past and hopes to add many to the list of those whom he has waited upon.

Very respectfully, yours,

CLINARD & BROOKES.

Pfohl & Stockton Old Stand, Salem, N. C.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

STANTON & HOLTON,

STARBUCK BLOCK, WINSTON, N. C.,

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR THE BEST

Patent Roller Flour, White Corn Meal,

CORN CHOP, SHIP STUFF AND GRAIN OF ALL KINDS.

QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS IS OUR MOTTO.

The farmers will find it to their interest to call on us as we buy direct from headquarters, and can sell as cheap as anyone in town.

We are here to stay and expect by honest and fair dealings to merit the patronage of the entire community.

Don't forget the place, Starbuck Block, next door to Orinoco Warehouse.

Respectfully,

STANTON & HOLTON.

No. 10—March 10, 1887—3m.

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Very respectfully, yours,

CLINARD & BROOKES.

Pfohl & Stockton Old Stand, Salem, N. C.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$0 90 to 1 00
Corn, per bushel,	65 to 70
Oats, " "	00 to 45
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 10 to 2 50
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 70
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 95
Beans, (white)" "	1 00 to 1 20
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 00
Pork,	7 to 8
Lard,	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	07 to 12
" Hams,	00 to 00
Green Apples, per bushel	0 00 to 0 00
Eggs, "	11 to 12
Butter, per pound,	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	5 to 00
Beeswax, " "	00 to 10
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	75 to 1 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	80 to 1 00
Cabbage, per pound,	2 to 0 08
Chickens,	15 to 20
Hay	50 to 68

Winston Tobacco Market.

The breaks are larger this week than at any time this year. Some improvement in quality.

Lugs.—Common, sound,	$ 1.00 to $ 3.00
" Medium,	5.50 to 8 00
" Good,	9.00 to 12.00
" Fine,	15.00 to 15.00
Leaf.—Common,	2.50 to 4.00
" Medium,	7.00 to 9.00
" Good,	11.50 to 16.00
Cutters.—Good,	18.00 to 25.00
" Fine,	28.00 to 32.00
Wrappers.—Common,	16.00 to 20.00
" Medium,	25.00 to 35.00
" Good,	40.00 to 55.00
" Fine,	55.00 to 60.00

Organs and Pianos.

C. N. BROWN,
ABBOTT'S CREEK, N. C.

Has constantly on hand several styles of the most popular and best

PIANOS AND ORGANS

in the market.

TERMS EASY. Partial payments by contract. Lowest prices for cash. Instruments delivered and set up ready for use.

Address C. N. BROWN,
Abbott's Creek. P. O., Davidson Co., N. C

WANTED

Everybody in North Carolina who are not already subscribers, to send their address on postal card, for sample copy of the WEEKEY NEWS AND OBSERVER and special offer during December.

Address,
NEWS AND OBSERVER,

THE COMMUNE.

PICTURES OF PARIS IN THE DARK DAYS OF 1871.

A Communistic Concert in the Tuileries—The Shooting of Archbishop Darboy — Ex-Minister Washburn's Account.

In an article in *Scribner* on "Paris Under the Commune," ex-United States Minister E. B. Washburn says: A most curious event occurred at the palace of the Tuileries on Sunday afternoon, May 10, 1871. There was a grand concert given there at that time under the direction of the communard authorities. The proposed "concours" was widely advertised in the city and every effort was made to have it a grand success. As its avowed purpose was a beneficent one, the appeal made to the communard population of Paris was a very strong one. The attendance was large and a great amount of money was taken in. The concert was advertised for Sunday evening, but there was an immense affair in the garden of the Tuileries in the afternoon. There was not less than 10,000 persons present. There was "music with its voluptuous swell"—the bands of a great many regiments and no less than 1,000 musicians playing and singing the soul-stirring Marseillaise. But it was in the evening that there was the greatest interest. The palace of the Tuileries was thrown open to the public, and the great hordes of men, women and children went through the gardens and defiled through the gorgeous and magnificent apartments of the palace.

Though I knew all about the concert, I did not deem it a fitting occasion to be present myself on a Sabbath day, but I sent one of my secretaries to see what was to be seen and to report to me. He stated that what he there beheld was a remarkable and interesting sight. Ten thousand people filled all the apartments, wandering everywhere at their ease, and examining into every nook and corner of the vast palace. The comments of the rabble were most amusing. My secretary kept along with the crowd everywhere, seeing all that was to be seen, and listening to all that was said. Great interest centered in the private apartments of the Empress. The gorgeous belongings were everywhere commented upon by the mob. The bath of the Empress attracted great attention. It was represented as very handsome and as a marvel of luxury, beauty and taste. It was surrounded by heavy plate mirrors. The bath was cut out of solid marble. The ceilings were covered with rich blue silk velvet. The faucets in the bath were of solid silver. All that was seen was described by the communards as evidence of the profligacy and luxury of the court in the vast increase of taxes levied upon them. Not one man in the crowd, it is safe to say, had ever paid a cent of taxes in his life.

THE SHOOTING OF ARCHBISHOP DARBOY.

The days of Tuesday and Wednesday, the 23d and 24th of May, were anxious days at La Roquette, but there were no very striking incidents. About 6 o'clock on Wednesday evening a detachment of forty of the National Guard, belonging to the "Vengeurs of the Republic," as they were called, arrived at the prison with a captain, first and second lieutenants, a commissaire of police and two civil delegates. They all wore bright red scarfs. Entering the office of the jailer, these civil delegates demanded of the director of the prison the release of the hostages, saying that they were commanded to shoot them. The director at first refused to deliver up the prisoners, saying that he would not consent to such a massacre of men confided to his care without more formal orders. A long dispute thereupon arose, which finally ended by the director's giving consent to deliver up six certain victims who had been designated. The men awaited the decision impatiently in the court, and as soon as the delegates had got the consent of the director to give up the prisoners they all mounted the staircase pell-mell to the first story, where the hostages were then confined.

In the presence of such a contemplated crime a silence came over these assassins, who awaited the call of the names of the victims. The names of the six martyrs were called. The President Bonjean, occupying cell No. 1, was first; then the Abbe Deguerry, occupying cell No. 4, was the second; and the the last called was Mgr. Darboy, Archbishop of Paris, who occupied cell No. 23. The doors of the cells were then opened by the officer of the prison, and the victims were all ordered to leave. They descended, going to the foot of the staircase, where they embraced each other and had a few words, the last on earth. Never was there a more mournful cortege, nor one calculated to awaken sadder emotions. Mgr. Darboy, though weak and enfeebled by disease, gave his arm to Chief-Justice Bonjean, and the venerable man, so well known in Paris, Abbe Deguerry, leaned upon the arms of the two priests. A good many straggling National Guards and others had gathered around the door of the prison as the victims went out, and they heaped upon them the vilest epithets, and to an extent that aroused the indignation of a sub-lieutenant, who commanded silence, saying to them, "that which comes to these persons to-day, who knows but what the same will come to us to-morrow?" And a man in a blouse added, "men who go to meet death ought not to be insulted; none but cowards will insult the unfortunate." Arriving in the court of La Roquette, darkness had already come on, and it was necessary to get lanterns to conduct the victims through the high walls which surrounded the court. Nothing shook the firmness of these men when they were thus being marched to assassination. The Archbishop was the coolest and firmest, because the greatest. He shook each one by the hand and gave him his last benediction. When they arrived at the place where they were to be shot, the victims were all placed against the walls which enclosed the sombre edifice of the prison of La Roquette. The Archbishop was placed at the head of the line, and the fiends who murdered him scratched with their knives a cross upon the stone in the wall at the very place where his head must have touched it at the moment they fired their fatal shots. He did not fall at the first volley, but stood erect, calm, and immovable, and before the other discharges came which launched him into eternity, he crossed himself three times upon the forehead. The other victims all fell together. The marks of the bullets as they passed through their bodies were distinctly visible. The Archbishop was afterward mutilated and his abdomen cut open. All the bodies were then put in a cart and removed to Pere La Chaise, which was but a few squares off, where they were thrown into a common ditch (from which, however, they were happily rescued before decomposition had taken place.)

THE COMMUNE OF PARIS.

But few people are fully aware of the immense proportions which the Paris Commune had taken on before its final suppression. Its military strength was simply enormous. Cluseret told me of his furnishing rations, at the time he was delegate to the ministry of war, to 125,000 soldiers in Paris. And the amount of war material found in possession of the Commune at the time of its collapse was prodigious. There were 548,000 guns of different models, with sabre bayonets; 56,000 cavalry sabres of every form and description; 14,000 Enfield rifles; 39,000 revolvers, making a total of nearly 700,000 weapons of every kind taken from the hands of the Communards. Independently of the vast amount of this particular material, the military authorities of the Commune had 1,700 pieces of cannon and mitrailleuses, which they had robbed from the city and which they had used with such terrible effect. But what must ever excite amazement is the knowledge of the vast number of people in Paris at this time who were not only in sympathy with the Commune, but who abetted and sustained it in its career of crime and blood. The minority, embracing the better class of Paris, was completely cowed and subdued by this vast insurrectionary mass of population.

The Russian Tea Garden.

The oriental domes and mosque-like pinnacles of Odessa suggest Constantinople or Bagdad, and the filthy beggars who lounge within the courtyards of the sacred edifices make the illusion disgustingly real. It is in this great wheat market city, called "the Chicago of Russia," that the stranger gets his first glimpse of Eastern life. The stately public buildings, the bazar-like shop windows, the abject appearance of the beggars, the ferocity of the fleas and the infinite number of dogs are more real than the "Arabian Nights" to an imaginative mind. The summer nights are cool, but during the day the sun floods the earth with its scorching rays. The evenings are usually spent at the tea gardens, which are a feature of all Russian towns. Theg are like the large beer gardens of Germany, only tea is drunk instead of beer. It is "chai" (pronounced "chi"), and served in Bohemian cut-glass "tumblers," with lumps of loaf sugar and slices of lemon. Chai is the universal drink, and the samovar in which it is made is a symbol of Russian hospitality. This curious teapot is a brass or copper vessel, shaped not unlike an urn. The ordinary household samovar is from one to two feet high, and ten inches in diameter, polished in the highest style of art. It is so ingeniously constructed that, with a hot charcoal fire burning in its little furnace, it may stand on a table for hours without scorching the cloth. Some of the very expensive samovars are as large as a barrel and as high as a man's head, but all are made on the same principle; that is, a straight pipe or flue runs perpendicularly through the centre of the vessel, which is filled with water. The flue projects at the top of the samovar like a little round chimney. When the charcoal is well kindled, and the water boils, a few spoonfuls of black tea are put in a small china teapot, which is filled with hot water drawn from the faucet of the samovar. Then the teapot is set over the chimney, in which a series of holes just below its mouth prevents stoppage of the draught. When the tea is thoroughly "steeped" and the liquid very dark, a little is poured into the guest's glass, which is then filled with boiling water from the samovar. There is a saying in Russia that hospitality never ceases while there is water in the samovar. The water in the teapot is never allowed to boil, and only the best tea that the host can afford is used. It costs all the way from one to thirty dollars a pound, and merchants make a business of bringing it overland across the deserts from China by expensive tea caravans.—*Harper's Magazine.*

Four Western Whoppers.

According to the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* the four booming stories which follow were recently told in its city:

"This boom is a great thing," said one. "It seems to extend all over the country, and I think it's because the government has been paying off so many bonds that the people are putting their spare money into real estate. Now, it's wonderful up there in Wichita. There's a man in Wichita now worth $160,000 in cash subject to draft, and six months ago he came to the town a tramp. He was arrested for vagrancy, but when he got off he went to work, saved a few dollars, bought an option on a lot, sold it, and kept turning it over until he is now worth $160,000. That's true, because Gov. Martin himself told me of it. I think Wichita is the town of the future."

"Now," said another, "I'm in the real-estate business myself in Springfield, in this State, and I think that there isn't anything to prevent Springfield being the metropolis of the West. The other day my wife had about $300 which she told me to take down-town and put in the bank for her. As I was going down the street I met a friend of mine who wanted to show me a lot. I went and looked at it and concluded I'd take it, and I paid the $300 down, and the deed was being made out for me in the real-estate office when another man came in and looked over the paper and said to me: 'I'll give you $1,200 to let that man put my name in that paper instead of yours.' I took it. He sold that lot for $5,000 next day. There was a friend of mine who—"

"Here, that's enough," interrupted another. "That's pretty good. But you mark my words. Fort Smith is the coming town; three railroads crossing there and seven started for there. I bought a lot there for $500, sold it for $700, bought it back again for $900, and to-day telegraphed my agent to sell at $1,500. When you're talking of booms, just remember that the Fort Smith boom takes the cake."

The fourth party seemed unequal to the emergency for a moment, but finally replied. "I'm from Kansas City," said he. "There was a man without any legs or arms, and with only one eye, came to our town five weeks ago and held his hat in his mouth on the street corners for pennies. In two weeks he had bought a lot in the suburbs and sold it, and bought another and sold that, and now he's got a glass eye, two artificial legs and a pair of arms, and can write his check for exactly $11,000."

The Auction Thieves.

"I notice that Inspector Byrnes says nothing in his book about auction thieves," said a well-known auctioneer to a New York *Sun* reporter.

"Auction thieves!"

"Yes. There are thousands of them in the city, and they are a big nuisance to us."

"How does the auction thief work?"

"His principal method is to damage goods, and buy them cheap in consequence. You see we always have a lot of goods on exhibition, and it is impossible for us to watch them closely. The auction thief waits for a good chance, and then steals some essential part of an article. When the thing is sold he buys it cheap, because it is imperfect. Then he adds the missing part, and sells it again at the full price. They will steal the weights from a pair of scales, the pendulum of a clock, the grate out of a stove, or anything which will cripple it."

"Do you ever catch these thieves?"

"Oh, yes; now and then. But what can you do to a man for stealing a few cents' worth? It wouldn't pay to prosecute him, so we just turn him over to a porter, and he gets off with a good kicking. But they're a great nuisance, and I think I'll send the next one I catch to the Island."

Made a Mistake.

"I've got 'em at last!" he chuckled, in the corridor of the postoffice.

"What—who?"

"The coal men! I ordered half a ton the other day and they sent up 1,600 pounds."

"No!"

"Sure's you live!"

He was unlocking his box as he spoke, and he took out a letter which he opened and glanced at and turned pale.

"It's the bill for the half ton, eh?"

"Alas! no! I take it all back! He says he made a mistake and sent me a ton!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

A physician of West Chester, Penn., says that he has patients who, when unable to take any other nourishment, relish broth made from the English sparrow.

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Dairy Notes.

Cabbages and turnips for milch cows should be cooked and fed after milking, so as not to injure the flavor of the milk.

The safest and quickest way to dry up a cow is to feed moderately with dry feed and leave back a part of the milk at each milking.

Dairymen should keep a careful record of the cost of each cow by which they can determine which are best to keep and which should be sold.

The milk of the average good cow for a year is estimated as equal in feeding value to the meat of one and a half 1,500-pound steers (live weight), the calculation being based on 3 1-2 pounds of milk as equal in feeding to one pound of boneless beef.

Great care should be taken with heifers with their first calf. The length of time a cow will give milk is very largely determined by the time she goes and the first year she is milked. If dried up early, because she gives only a little milk, or is hard to milk, in subsequent years about the time no matter how much she is giving or how well she is fed, she will dry up.

What is milk? It is a fluid, usually about eighty-seven per cent. water, with about thirteen per cent. of substances of value as food, called the solids of milk, either dissolved in it or held in suspension. The water is essential to its formation and existence as milk, and yet it has no commercial or economic value. This is altogether in the solids, which consist chiefly of fat (butter), casein (cheese), milk, sugar, and certain salts found in the ash when milk is burned. The more solids and the less water milk contains, the more valuable it is. The more fat it contains, the richer it is; the term richness having by usage come to refer to the amount of oil or fat which exhibits itself as cream or as butter. This is the most valuable part of milk commercially, yet as food the other solids, particularly the casein, have greater value. The special value of the fats of milk, and the fact that the most profitable use of milk is in the production of butter, have led people to estimate the value of milk by its percentage of fat. Thus, milk containing five per cent. of fat is worth twice as much as milk containing only two and one-half per cent., and this difference between the milk of different cows, and even between that of different herds, is not extreme.

With butter in the granular form, salting and working are easily done. Let the water thoroughly drain off, keeping the temperature of the butter down to fifty-five degrees, or below, then sprinkle on the salt and carefully stir it in. In small batches it may be done by agitating the churn. If the batch is large it may be taken out and placed on a butter table. Then the salt can be sprinkled on and carefully stirred in with a common hay rake. If the salt is right it will soon dissolve, and cover every particle with a sparkling brine. It is then as evenly salted as it is possible to get it. No working is required. The mass may be carefully pressed together in a solid form, or it may be put together into the tub and pressed together there, as it is packed, but none but the purest salt should be used. It should be fine and even-grained, but not dust, nor half salt dust mixed with it. It should readily and rapidly dissolve, and, being even-grained, it will all be dissolved at the same time and secure an even salting of the batch. All coarse, hard-grained, uneven-grained, and slow-dissolving salt should be avoided. Common barrel salt is abominable. No intelligent dairyman will take the risk of using it. All the cheap salts are unreliable. Use the best. It will not cost over a mill a pound to salt butter with it, and the chances are that it will add one to two cents a pound to the market price of the butter.

Farm and Garden Notes.

If farmers were half as careful of the liquids annually wasted on farms as they are of the solids the gain in the fertility of the soil would be twice as rapid as by the use of solids alone.

A Pekin duck, if forced by high feeding from the time it is hatched, will weigh five pounds when ten weeks old, costing about thirty cents for food, and selling for double that price, while its feathers and manure also possess a value.

A gentleman engaged in forest culture states that he meets with the best success in raising trees by planting them two feet apart in rows that are eight feet from each other. In this space he plants and cultivates a row of corn and potatoes each year till the trees are all large enough to shade the ground and prevent the growth of grass and weeds.

Vines that were properly pruned last fall require but little attention now. If, however, pruning was neglected, it may be attended to whenever the weather is mild. E. Williams, a prominent vine grower in New Jersey, says: "Adopt some system tempered with reason and common sense and follow it. Prune severely if you would get fine fruit. Avoid asking the vine to produce beyond its strength. More vines are ruined by overcropping than by severe pruning. Don't be too greedy."

There need never be any scarcity of water suitable for farming purposes in localities that are favored with an average rainfall, provided what falls on house and barn roofs be saved in cisterns. The barns needed to shelter stock and the provender for their winter feed will shed water enough to last through the dryest time in winter or summer. For house use rain water is better than most well water, provided it has first been filtered Nearly all well water contains mineral impurities, which make it unhealthful for use.

Currycomb and brush well applied are the best medicines to aid horses and cattle while they are shedding their coats. These, if accompanied by plenty of sound, wholesome food, will keep the animal in good condition. See to the harness, and have it so well fitted that bruises and galls will not occur. Look especially to the collars and have them fit the shoulders well, and keep clean. Look to the feet of horses. Those at work on soft ground are better off if barefoot. Cows about to come in should be watched, and as their time approaches reduce their food, to prevent garget and other troubles, giving plenty of good, sound hay. Save only the best calves with which to keep up the herd.

We have sometimes been obliged to replow the garden, says the *Cultivator*, and with a somewhat heavy soil have found so much advantage in it that we would recommend it always where sufficient time was allowed. It is important to have some garden seed in the ground as early as possible, and for these there is only time for one plowing, or possibly scarcely that. But the greater part of the garden may with benefit be plowed two or even three times. This not only mixes the manure with the soil, but by opening it to sunlight and air warms and fits it for speedy germination of the seeds put in it. This stirring of the soil is itself a great factor in generating plant food, and in some respects plowing is better than any other method of cultivation. Most garden implements compact the soil too much. The plow merely turns over the soil, leaving it light und with a considerable amount of warm air under each furrow to heat and dry the cold soil as it rises through it.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

Air in the Chest.

The lungs lie against the chest walls. When the chest expands, fresh air rushes into the lungs, and, expanding them also, still keeps them in closest contact with the chest. A thin, lubricating fluid, secreted by the membrane which lines the chest cavity, prevents all friction from the constant motion of the two on each other.

Sometimes the membrane, becoming inflamed, secrets in large quantities a watery fluid, which sometimes changes to pus. This secretion, crowding against the lungs, interferes with their proper expansion. This is pleurisy.

Sometimes the space becomes filled with air, which presses against the lungs and impedes their action. This is pneumothorax, which means simply air in the chest.

The air is from the lungs. It may issue from them through some minute opening in their walls, an aperture, perhaps, not larger than a pin-hole, made by the bursting of a small vesicle near the surface. The bursting may be caused by unusual exertion, or by the softening of the vesicle, as a pimple or boil softens and breaks.

The opening once made, the air is constantly forced through by every expiration. The accumulated air, compressing the lungs, may cause the opening to close and heal up, in which case the air is gradually absorbed.

Sometimes a bit of matter, as a blood-clot, is swept into the lungs, where it lodges in a minute artery near the surface, and there, causing inflammation and suppuration, opens out an exit for the air.

In all cases the difficulty is that the lungs cannot properly expand, and the patient's breathing is interfered with—sometimes fatally. Often it is relieved without medical aid; often, again, only by tapping; in some cases the tapping needs to be repeated. The relief is immediate. The air rushes out with great force from the elasticity of the lungs and the distended chest. If, however, the tapping in severe cases is delayed too long, the collapsed lungs lose their elasticity, and fail to expand.—*Youth's Companion.*

Health Hints.

To prevent mustard plasters from blistering mix with the white of an egg.

When attacked by palpitation of the heart, let the patient lie down as soon as possible on the right side, partially on the face. In this position the heart will resume its action almost immediately.

The best time for a foot bath is in the middle of the forenoon, when the vitality is at its highest point. After immersing the feet for a time in hot water, lift them out of the bath and dash a dipper or two of cold water over them, and rub briskly till dry.

A simple plan of stopping bleeding of the nose has lately been advised. Grasp firmly the nose with the finger and thumb for ten or fifteen minutes; by thus completely stopping the movement of air through the nose (which displaces freshly-formed clots), you will favor the clotting of the blood and will frequently stop hemorrhage.

Hot lemonade, taken just before retiring, is a well-known remedy for a cold in its first stages. Everybody, however, is not familiar with the lemon cure for an acute attack of hoarseness. For this purpose, first roast a lemon in the oven, turning it now and then, that all sides may be equally cooked. It should not crack or burst, but be soft all through. While the lemon is still very hot, cut a piece from the top, fill it with as much sugar as it will hold and eat on going to bed.

Palmetto Branches for Churches.

Within a few years past, several New York florists have been importing small quantities of the sable palmetto from Cuba, which were eagerly taken by the New York churches and finally superseded the coacoa palms and the common evergreens, as they are reasonably cheap and quite as appropriate. The fashion spread, and florists generally in the larger cities began supplying the palmetto branches to the churches. The leaf is of fine grain and is a beautiful dark green while fresh, and has the advantage of retaining its color longer than most plants of the same species, because of the hard, woody character of its fibres, and consequent absence of sap. The Philadelphia *Record* says: "It is estimated that nearly 50,000 of these palmetto heads are used every year in the Catholic churches of that vicinity and in a few churches of other denominations. Most of the plants are now procurred from the Everglades of Florida and the swampy islands along the coast of the Carolinas and Georgia, where they grow in abundance and are as much of a nuisance to the natives as the briar weeds are to the farmers of the North. The work of supplying the palmettoes has originated a considerable industry in Florida and the coast islands. The plants can be had for the gathering, and their preparation for market furnishes employment to quite a number of persons at remunerative prices. They are purchased by shippers at Charleston and St. Augustine, who pay the gatherers about twenty-five cents per dozen heads. They are then shipped to New York, from which point they are distributed all over the East and West at a cost of from $3 to $5 per dozen heads to the purchaser. One shipper alone in New York takes annually over 500,000 head.

A Persian's Chief Subject of Conversation.

The Persians have one never-failing subject of conversation; that subject is their health. The pleasure of talking about the weather is denied by them; for, as eleven months out of the twelve are fine in Persia, the subject does not present sufficient variety. But a Persian, to whatever class of society he may belong, is never tired of talking about his ailments, real or supposed. In his eyes all Feringhis (Europeans) are doctors, and the European doctor is the very best of all. For many years at Shiraz there lived an old Swede who had walked into Persia in his youth. He knew nothing of medicine on his arrival; but, finding that the natives constantly solicited his advice, he bought a few medical books and literally acquired a certain amount of knowledge by carrying out the good old principle of "Fiat experimentum in corpore vili." Happily the Hakim Sahib also believed in the "vis medicatrix naturæ." As a rule his drugs were harmless. "I have different colored liquids," said he, "and as long as there is bread and water to be had I am never at a loss for a pill." The pills were floured for the common people and gilded for the rich. At seventy years of age the Hakim Sahib died. He held the position of physician to the forces of the province, and was deservedly respected by natives and Europeans.—*St. James's Gazette.*

A Sagacious Hound.

A citizen of Worth, Ga., has a hound that would go deer hunting alone. So he chained the dog to a block of wood just large enough to keep him from running. One day the dog could not be found. While searching for him his master heard him bay some distance in the woods. He went to the spot, but the dog was not to be seen, yet his bay was heard several hundred yards further on. The dog barked only two or three times. When the owner arrived at where he supposed the dog to be, he heard him still further on. This was kept up for some time, till finally the owner caught up with him, saw the dog lay the block on the ground, bark three times, take the block up in its mouth again and move along on the trail. The dog was trailing a deer and carried the block in its mouth, except when it paused to let its master know where it was.

Incidents Relating to Money.

A woman who bought an old-fashioned bureau at a second-hand store in Cincinnati discovered a secret drawer in it which contained $1,300 in gold and old bank bills.

Money was so scarce in certain counties of southwestern Texas during the earlier part of the past winter that in some instances the skins of javelina hogs were used as a circulating medium, and possum skins were froquently offered in liquidation of grocery bills.

Squire Royal, the tax-collector of Taylor county, Penn., took out a well-worn overcoat to sell to an old-clothes man and found $190 in bills rolled up in a sheet of note-paper. The squire is confident that the money is his own, but he has no recollection of having placed it in the pocket.

Some months ago a lady living in Butler, Ga., through fear of the depredation of tramps, put $110 in bank notes in a pasteboard box and buried it in the yard near the wood pile. Recently she went out to get it and found that box and bills had been badly mutilated by wood lice. She has sent the notes to the banks which issued them for redemption.

John Monroe, a young man living with his widowed sister in the northern part of Georgia, was digging a hole for a potato-bin in his cellar when his spade broke open an earthen pot containing $1,180 in gold. The coin had been buried by his sister's husband during the war, and subsequently forgotten.

A young farmer in Des Moines county, Iowa, Tho had saved up $200 in bank bills, wrapped a piece of paper around them and stuck the roll up the chimney in his bedroom for safe-keeping. One cold afternoon his mother put a stove in the room and built a rousing fire in it, and when the young man returned to supper only the charred remnants of the notes could be found.

The pet cat belonging to Mrs. Lucy Cain of Hannibal, Mo., brought a mouse into the parlor, and with it a small piece of paper money. Mrs Cain thought nothing about the occurrence until one day recently, when she discovered that a roll of bills was missing from her bureau drawer. Then she put two and two together and began a vigorous search of the premises. The missing bills were finally unearthed in a corner of the cellar, where a colony of mice had made a nest of them.

"Cologne Spirits?"

Nearly all that the big distilleries now make is known to the trade as "cologne spirits." This article is about the same as alcohol, except that it is even more absolute in its purity than alcohol. When these big distilleries that make this cologne spirit begin running off the products of their mash tubs they run the first part as alcohol. It has a slight tinge of color, and is not as absolute in its purity as that which follows latter on. The operator watches the steam of liquor as it comes from the tub, and as he sees it become absolutely pure turns it into another tank, and it is termed cologne spirits. This is the highest grade of distilled spirits, so pure that it is absolutely colorless and odorless. It is concentrated drunkenness, and when it is wanted to be transformed into whisky it is reduced to about one-half its strength with water, some burnt sugar put in to give it a color, some glucose added to make it smooth and oily, like old whisky, and it passes for the real article. Many a supposed connoisseur has smacked his lips over alleged twenty-year-old whisky, and pronounced it the finest in the country, when the article he was complimenting was cologne spirits, only a month old, flavored with glucose and burnt sugar. On the whole, however, the whisky of to-day is not, the revenue people say, as hurtful as that turned out by the whisky makers twenty years ago. The chemical changes which were then performed by a dangerous acid are now produced by other means, and some of the poisons which destroyed the stomachs of whisky drinkers then are not to be found in the cup now.—*Omaha Herald.*

Living 140 Years.

A writer in the *Journal of Man*, published in Boston, holds that "the attainable limits of human longevity are generally underrated by the medical profession and by popular opinion. Instead of the Scriptural limit of three score and ten," he says, "I would estimate twice that amount, or 140 years, as the ideal age of healthy longevity, when mankind shall have been bred and trained with the same wise energy that has been expended on horses and cattle. Of the present scrub race, a very large number ought never to have been born, and ought not to be allowed to transmit their physical and moral deficiences to posterity." This estimate, he insists, is sustained by the number of persons of the age of 140 found in Italy under a census by one of the Roman emperors. It is aided, moreover, by the number of persons in this country who have passed the century limit.—*Detroit Free Press.*

HOOD'S COMPOUND EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA TRADE MARK

Spring is the best time to purify the blood, for at no other season is the body so susceptible to benefit from medicine. The best thing to take is Hood's Peculiar Sarsaparilla, which by its peculiar combination, proportion and preparation possesses curative powers unequaled by any other medicine. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

35 MEDALS AWARDED TO BENSON'S CAPCINE PLASTER THE BEST IN THE WORLD

Cures Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Backache, Weakness, Colds in the Chest and all Aches and Strains.

Beware of imitations under similar sounding names. ASK FOR BENSON'S AND TAKE NO OTHER.

A Rat on a Goose's Back.

"Misery makes strange bed-fellows," says the proverb. It also renders the instinct of creatures in peril exceedingly keen in finding means of self-preservation. During the recent freshet in the Ohio River a sigular instance of a rat's sagacity occurred a short distance below Cincinnati.

About the time when the river was at its height a number of people were assembled on its margin, watching the huge masses of hay swept along on its irresistible course.

At length a goose hove in sight, struggling sometimes for the land and at others sailing majestically along with the torrent, and, as it drew near, a black spot was observed upon its snowy plumage, which the spectators were astonished to find was a living rat.

It is probable that it had been borne from its domicile, and, observing the goose, hastened to it as a refuge. On the goose making land the rat leaped from its back and scampered away.—*Youth's Companion.*

The thirst of desire is never filled nor fully satisfied.

"March 1882," wrote C. C. Shayne, 103 Prince street, N. Y., "Crippled with lumbago; I tried St. Jacobs Oil; it relieved; tried again, it cured me." November 1, 1886, he writes: "Confirm my statement; was completely cured." Price fifty cents.

THE Emperor of China is the shortest monarch in the world except the baby King of Spain, being only five feet tall. The tallest monarch is Emperor William, of Germany, who is six feet, just surpassing his great-grand-nephew, the Emperor of Russia, of one inch.

Mrs. M. Pollock, 95 Aisquith St., Baltimore, Md., says: "Red Star Cough Cure for colds, coughs and sore throat has no equal." Price twenty-five cents a bottle.

CHARLES H. SPRINT, of Baltimore, has in his possession a curious old copy of George Washington's will. It was printed in Alexandria, Va., in 1800, and consists of thirty odd clearly printed, but time-stained, pages. It makes very interesting reading and is a curious souvenir.

Over-Worked Women.

For "worn-out," "run down," debilitated school teachers, milliners, seamstresses, housekeepers, and over-worked women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is not a "Cureall," but admirably fulfils a single class of purpose, being a most potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general tonic as well as nervine and nervine, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness in their worst forms. Favorite Prescription is sold by druggists under our *positive guarantee*. See wrapper around bottle. Price $1 a bottle, or six bottles for $5.

A large treatise on Diseases of Women, profusely illustrated with colored plates and numerous wood-cuts, sent for 10 cents in stamps. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE King of Holland has a remarkable historical collection of harness.

Use Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" for constipation.

THERE is in New York city a Canadian population of at least 16,000.

If all so-called remedies have failed, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

JET, it is not generally known, is a variety of coal.

Something New

And most important. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, can furnish you work that you can do at great profit and live at home, wherever you are located. Either sex, all ages. Asa P. Rand, Westboro, Mass., writes us that he made $60 profit in a single day. Every worker can make from $5 to $25 and upwards per day. All is new. Capital not required; you are started free. Full particulars free. Send your address at once.

If you have tumor, (or tumor symptoms) Cancer (or cancer symptoms), Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt-Rheum, Chronic weaknesses, Nervousness or other complaints—Dr. Kilmer's FEMALE REMEDY will correct and cure.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is agreeable to use. It is not a liquid or a snuff. 50c.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

'ROYAL GLUE' mends anything! Broken Chi na, Glass, Wood. Free Vials at Drugs & Gro

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

OFFERS THE SUREST REMEDY FOR THE

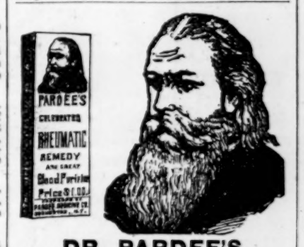
PAINFUL ILLS AND DISORDERS SUFFERED BY WOMEN EVERYWHERE.

It relieves pain, promotes a regular and healthy recurrence of periods and is a great help to young girls and to women past maturity. It strengthens the back and the pelvic organs, bringing relief and comfort to tired women who stand all day in home, shop and factory.

Leucorrhœa, Inflammation, Ulceration and Displacements of the Uterus have been cured by it, as women everywhere gratefully testify. Regular physicians often prescribe it.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1.00.

Mrs. Pinkham's "Guide to Health" mailed to any lady sending stamp to the Laboratory, Lynn, Mass.



DR. PARDEE'S REMEDY,

(The Only Reliable Blood Purifier.)

A SPECIFIC FOR

RHEUMATISM,

Scrofula, Salt Rheum,

Neuralgia, Ring Worm

And all other Skin and Blood Diseases.

IT REGULATES THE

LIVER AND KIDNEYS.

Cures Indigestion and all diseases arising from an enfeebled condition of the system.

IF Ask your Druggist for DR. PARDEE'S REMEDY and take no other. Price $1. per bottle or six bottles for $5. Manufactured by the

PARDEE MEDICINE CO., Rochester, N. Y.

Lockport, N. Y.

This is to certify that I have been a Rheumatic sufferer for ten years past, the attacks lasting from six weeks to four months, and I have been treated by the best physicians of this vicinity, have sought relief at the different watering places of Western New York, using sulphur, magnesia and electric baths, with only temporary effect. No permanent relief had been experienced until I procured and used several bottles of Dr. Pardee's Rheumatic Remedy, and I can truthfully say that I believe it is the only remedy that will effect a permanent cure, and as such I confidently commend it to all rheumatic sufferers as a sure and certain cure.

Yours truly,

GEO. W. PENFIELD.

COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS,

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

For Liver, Bile, Indigestion, etc. Free from Mercury; contains only Pure Vegetable Ingredients. Agent: C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

FOR HORSES.

UVILLA, W. Va., Nov. 17, 1886.

Recently I bought a young horse. He was taken very ill with Pneumonia. I tried to think of something to relieve him. Concluded what was good for man would be good for the horse. So I got a bottle of Piso's Cure and gave him half of it through the nostrils. This helped him, and I continued giving same doses night and morning until I had used two bottles. The horse has become perfectly sound. I can recommend Piso's Cure for the horse as well as for man.

N. S. J. STRIDER.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

NYNU—16

Consumption Can Be Cured!

DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS.

Cures Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Diseases of the Throat, Bronchi and Lungs. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it. Consumption is not an incurable malady. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though pronounced incurable by physicians and given up to die.

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By using COIT'S ONE-COAT BUGGY PAINT. Paint Friday, run it to Church Sunday. Six Fashionable Shades: Black, Maroon, Vermilion, Olive Lake, Brewster and Wagon Greens. No Varnishing necessary. Dries hard with a high Gloss. Tip top for Chairs, Furniture, Baby Carriages, Front Doors, stove Fronts, etc. Will send enough to paint your Buggy upon receipt of One Dollar, and warrant it to wear. Discount to the Trade. COIT & CO., 206 & 208 Kinzie St., Chicago, Ill.

LIVER, BLOOD AND LUNG DISEASES.

LIVER DISEASE AND HEART TROUBLE.

Mrs. MARY A. MCCLURE, *Columbus, Kans.*, writes: "I addressed you in November, 1884, in regard to my health, being afflicted with liver disease, heart trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, Favorite Prescription and Pellets. I used one bottle of the 'Prescription,' five of the 'Discovery,' and four of the 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets.' My health began to improve under the use of your medicine, and my strength came back. My difficulties have all disappeared. I can work hard all day, or walk four or five miles a day, and stand it well; and when I began using the medicine I could scarcely walk across the room, most of the time, and I did not think I could ever feel well again. I have a little baby girl eight months old. Although she is a little delicate in size and appearance, she is healthy. I give you my remedies all the credit for curing me, as I took no other treatment after beginning their use. I am very grateful for your kindness, and thank God and thank you that I am as well as I am after years of suffering."

LIVER DISEASE.

Mrs. I. V. WEBBER, of *Yorkshire, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y.*, writes: "I wish to say a